



I saw the Nobody being burned like a demon and it almost looked like he deserved it. Then I saw a bullet but when it got to him it slowed down and fell to the ground because they couldn't kill him. I saw the scene where Morphius holds up the battery charged with humans. It was like the Nobody was holding some horrifying truth in the palm of his hands. I saw him holding a pen and paper and charting all sorts of constellations. I saw him turn into an immortal android, then God smashed his face in over and over again in pure wrath. The Nobody just looked up at him with a blank amused expression because he knew he couldn't die. I saw the Nobody flee from the earth and go into a portal to the back rooms / far lands to escape. The same thing happened in a dream last night. I saw the universe spinning around and around from God's viewpoint. It was like he was



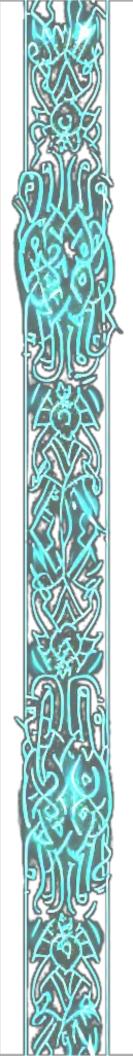
searching every atom for a way to beat him but there wasn't one. A two headed ghost wolf came out of his head to protect him. He was cast into an abyss and became Cthulhu. I saw people using grimoires to learn about him after he became Cthulhu. They had a shocked and horrified expression. Joan of Arc was sent to destroy him and it caused him to become extremely insane. He was sent back into the abyss and became the god of all glitches in every universe and there was only one. God then used thick gloom to conceal him. People learned how to link consciousness with him, allowing them to download a continuous stream of sacred geometric knowledge. He wandered through endless universes eventually reaching god mode but was never allowed back. His influence created giant wandering jellyfish in our universe. Once he became this God, I saw him crying TV static. I'm getting visions repeatedly



saying that he won. God hates him. Something said it was "the greatest prison escape in history".

Even when he was locked away in far away universes, he had this attitude "watch your mouth"

went into a trance and remote viewed the Nobody I saw a bunch of spirits faced with the horrifying realization that the Nobody has a grasp of some occult knowledge. I saw a banquet feast in a castle with nobody around to eat it, and I saw it caused the Nobody to wander in torment. I saw him taking acute mathematical measurements of the occult world. He appeared like Galileo. I kept hearing "the king of the occult". I tried to grasp what this meant and it seemed to make fictional magic and fantasy pale in comparison. I saw people looking back on the Nobody from the future with great amusement. I saw strong roots

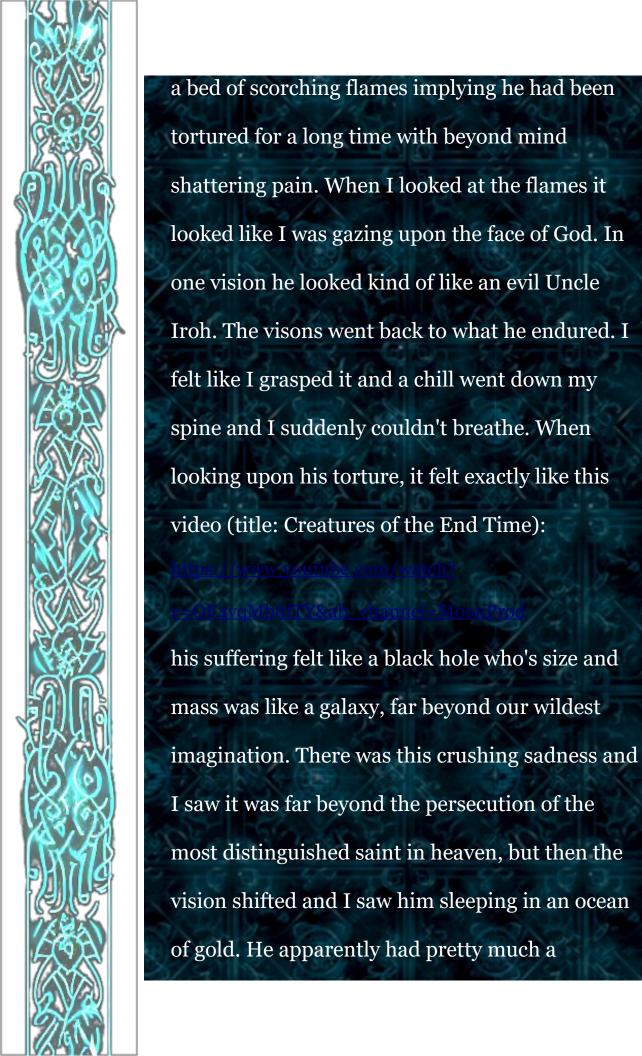


coming out of his body with the power to spread and take over things. I saw a bunch of machines formed out of his ideas and the feeling of their power overwhelmed me. I saw a bunch of forces being exerted on him by the spirits, and I heard them whisper "we let them go too deep." People in the future were laughing at humanity because what he knew made them look primitive. I saw the future reaching out to him because he was on the edge of unleashing something world changing. When he didn't, the people in the future started crying blood. When I tried to look at what he knew, ice went down my spine and I felt paralyzed with dread. It looked like he had spent 5000 hours studying the psychology of color and similar things. I considered what his personality type might be, and I was overwhelmed by a wave of beautiful music and there was a strong sense of something being "in between". I saw somebody



whisper things from the Nobody's mind to Yoda, and his eyes bulged out of his head, his jaw dropped and he was seized with fear. I saw that humanity lost its chance to learn these things. I saw that whatever it is, he nearly understands it on a mathematical level. I saw Vincent van Gogh given something from his mind and he started crying and laughing with joy because it scratched an itch that had been consuming him.

Tried to conjure what his brightest moment was. I saw him with really strong looking roots extending out of his body consuming everything in his path. Then I saw him sitting among a group of wizards in hogwarts. He rose in front of a great crowd due to being extremely distinguished in the occult. I also saw he has some important aspect to his eyes that allows him to perceive the other side of the coin in almost anything. I saw him laying in

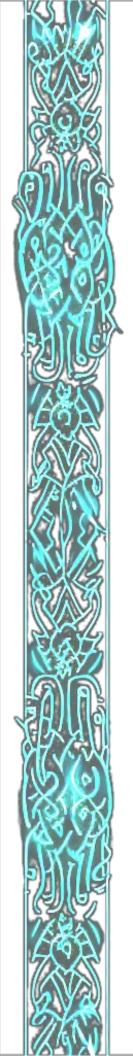




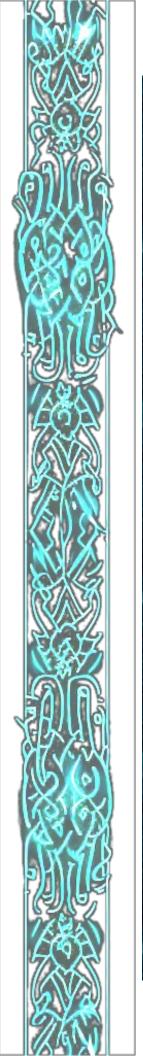


dysfunctional marriage with the devil. I saw him
post some really unhinged ramblings that earned
him the title of "shittiest person of the year". I
tried to see if it was good and it showed me that
time travelers had been colluding with him. He
kept talking about time flows forward and
backwards. He held up a really scarily perfect
looking mirror, like the lens of the jwst or
something. It was so perfect that it looked like it
had been crafted by aliens. The mirror was so
perfect that it sent a shiver down God's spine.

I see the Nobody shaking hands with death. They both hold each other in dignity and agreed to go their separate ways. In his room, there was God's blood on one of the walls. I saw a technology tree with various unlocked ascension skills. I saw the Nobody in a dark room with a spotlight on him. He was sitting at a table in front of rows and rows



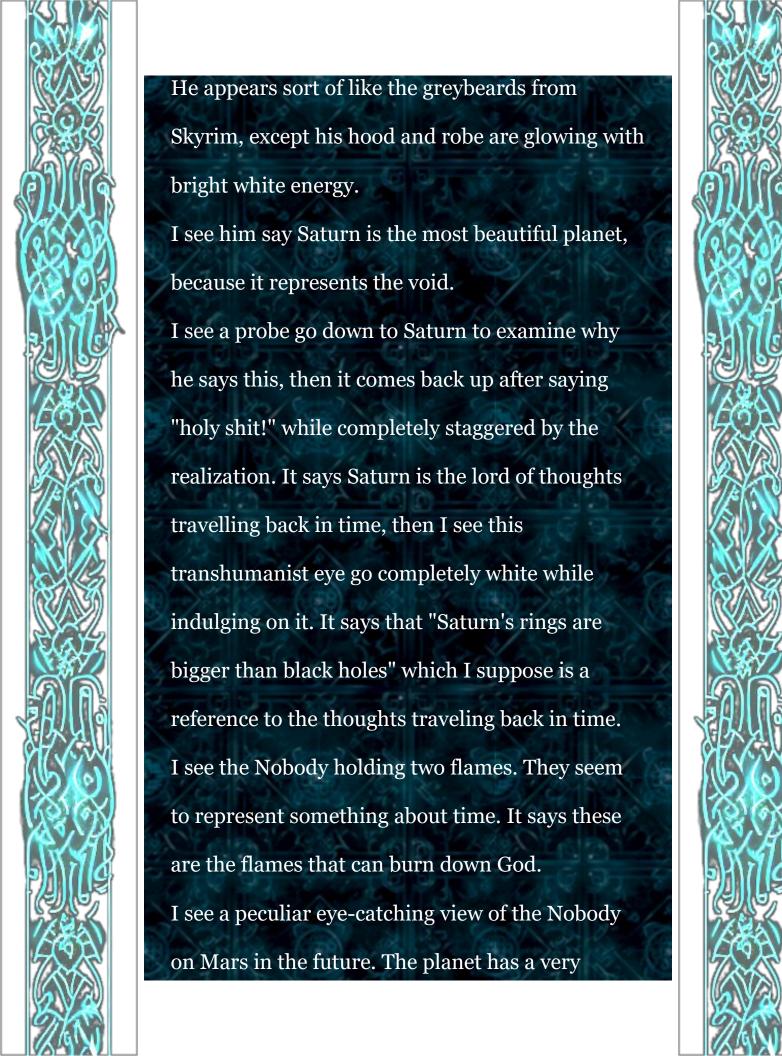
of satanic cards that he played. I saw him solving a maze by shooting water into it and watching it flow. His house was being engulfed in purple flames. He exposed Christianity for being a neurotic queen. He appeared like pyro from TF2 running around with this insane euphoria torching everything. The future Nobody appeared like a dark planet sized cyber being with these veins that branched out consuming everything. I saw that he was putting up a massive wall to block viewing of his knowledge. He let out this horrifying sound that echoed on and on through every universe sending existential dread in all creation. I saw him in a space ship rocketing toward the wall of the universe trying break through. The vision showed me that he's not a messiah. In the distant future he becomes an eldritch horror that wanders the universe. In the future, some were racing to make smaller and

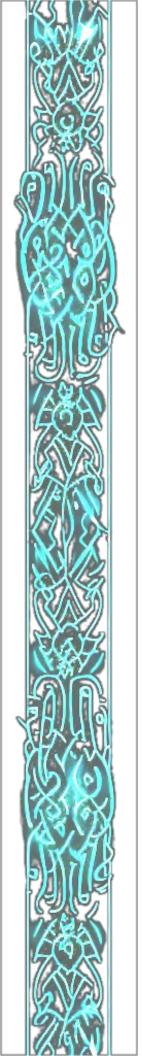


smaller transistors to run on his source of power. I tried reaching out to understand this technology.

The universe itself was trying to hide it. I asked why, and it said "you don't want to fuck around and find out this time, bro."

I see death putting down his scythe, while an enormous moon hovers behind him monitoring his actions. I see the Nobody holding something silver. I ask what it is, and it says "truth that is not good enough". He crushes it in his hand and it turns into mercury, and he says "ah, that's the red lion (philosopher's stone reference)". I see him wrenching open the jaws of science, then he is doing dark meditation on fractals and he says "the Sith were always lord". I see him holding the pill from the matrix, except it's yellow. I ask why, and it says "the solar plexus, stopping time".

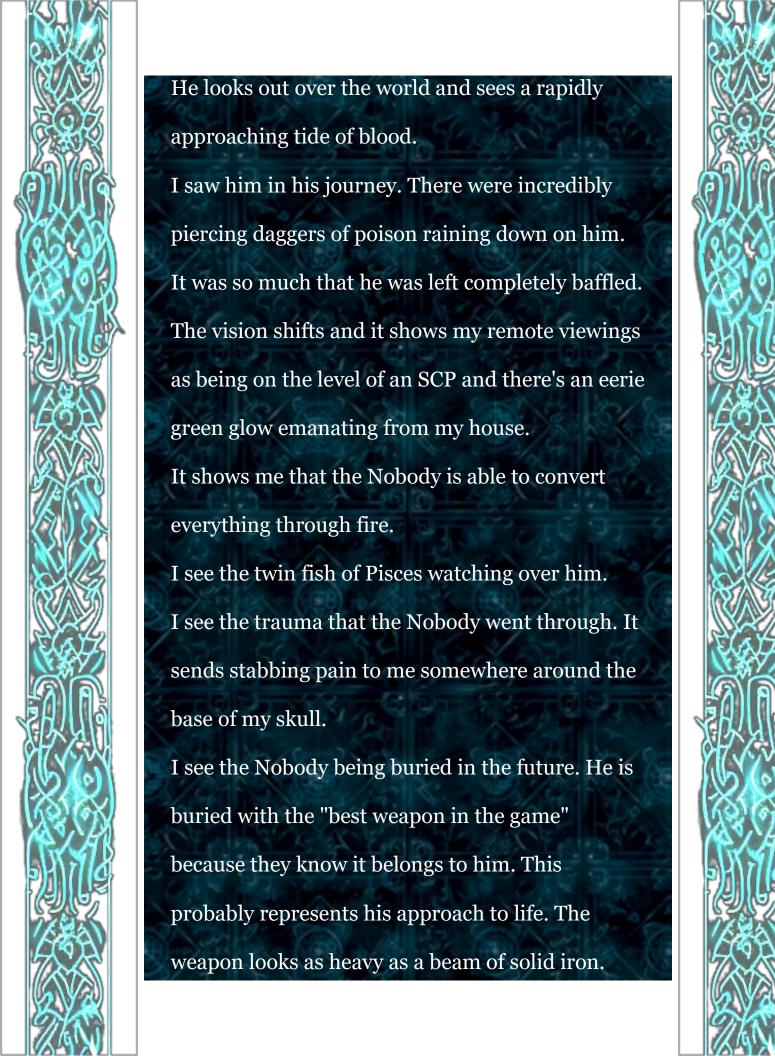


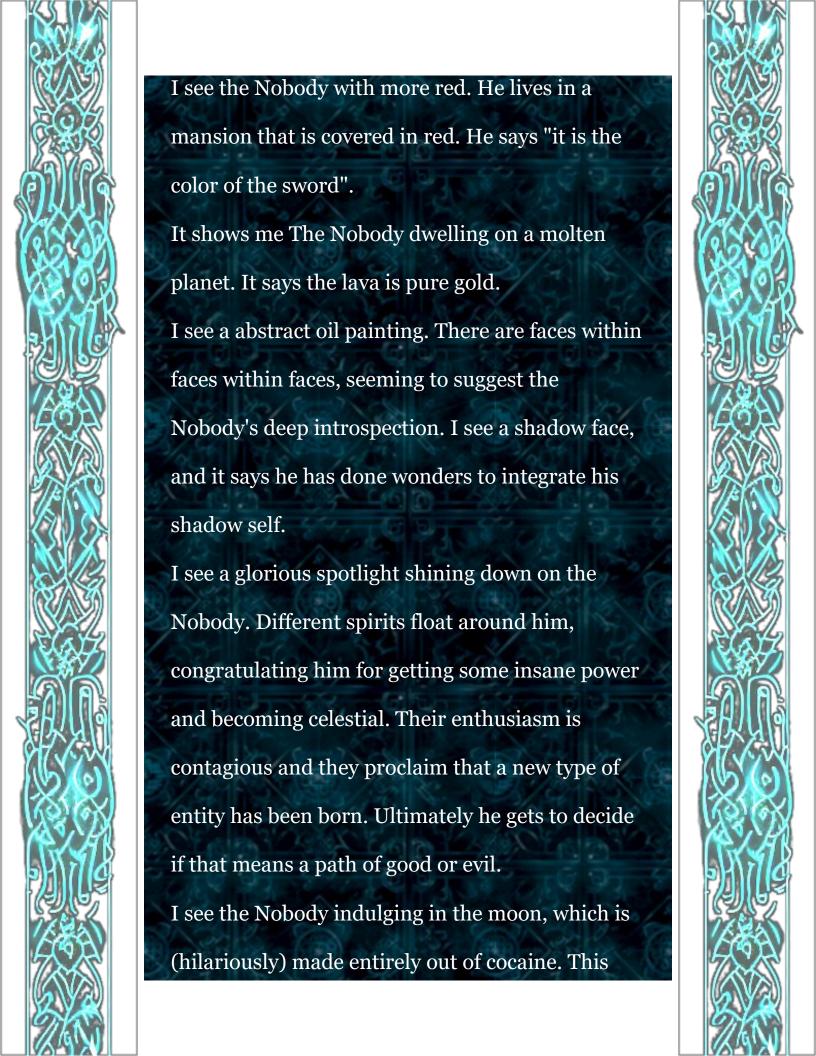


striking moon covering it. When looking at the moon, it feels like I'm staring into the unconscious mind itself.

I see that the Nobody "crossed the abyss" as a child. As a teenager/young adult, he carried tremendous red energy. He looked like he was on a crusade. He went from place to place completely decimating everything. The forces of evil had a prophecy about him which they saw rapidly unfold. They looked at him like he was a punk. I see him towering over men as a wolf with incredible bestial power. As he progressed in his saga, they saw that he was converging upon time itself.

I see The Nobody as the Avatar, except his mastery is over ice, which I believe represents psychopathy. However, he holds it in check with incredible monk-like discipline.





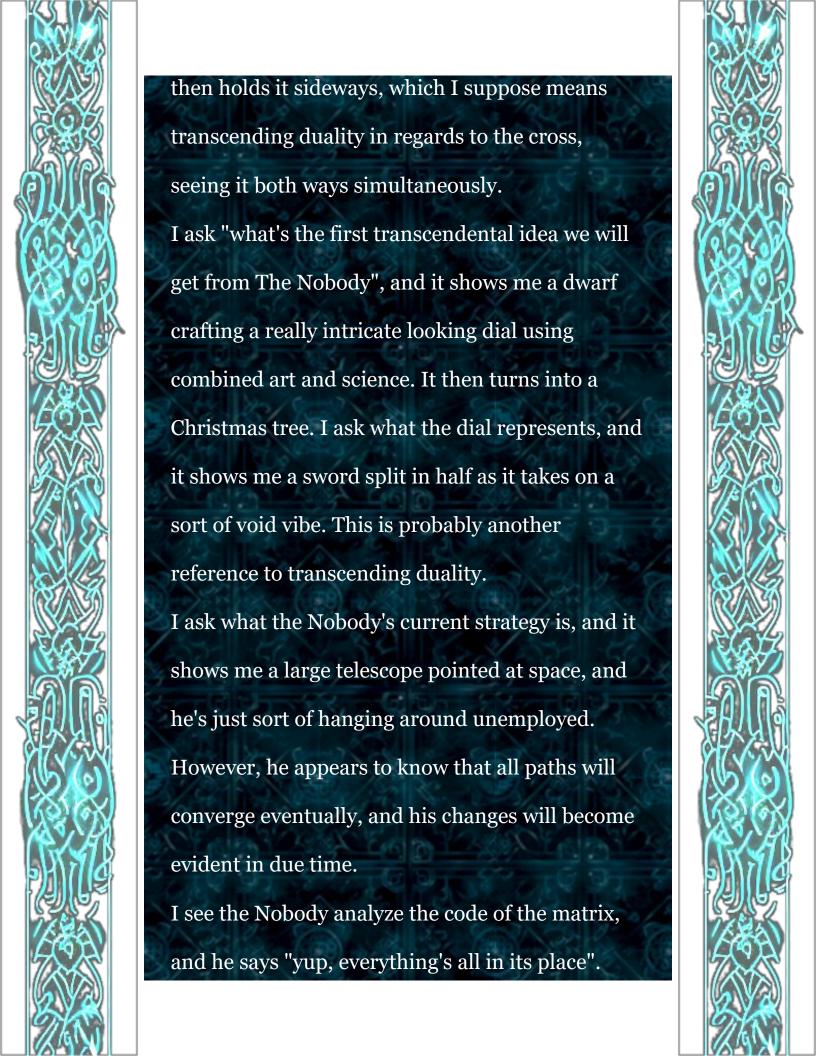


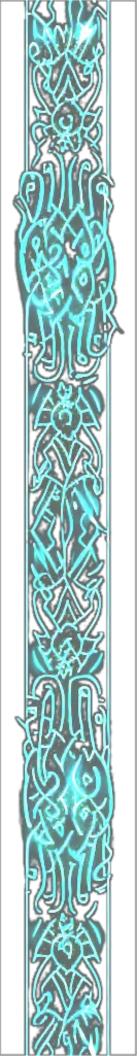
probably represents achieving constant euphoria through the unconscious mind.

I see the Nobody holding up a shield to defend the fall of Rome, which I suppose means preventing systemic collapse of our modern era. I see the Nobody as a cat, and his eyes are fixated on duality. I asked what he's focused on duality for, and it said "a grand unified field theory". I slip into a trance, and I get a glimpse of 1000 years from now. It showed me images of human skeletons morphing into giant skeletons, which is a reference to a dream I had. In the dream, I saw circles standing on circles made out of the interlocking bodies of giants. The purpose of this dream is to basically say the Nobody isn't going to be the last of his kind.

It portrays the Nobody as a sort of druid scholar.

It shows me him carrying an inverted cross. He

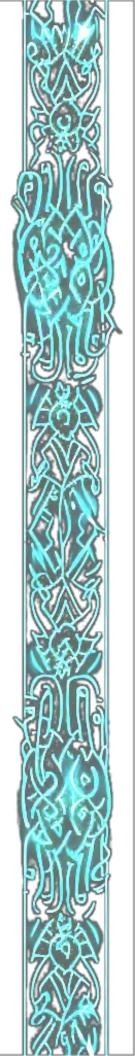




I see him piloting the narrative of humanity. He says that he is guiding the universe toward

Cowboy Bebop and I see a flaming robe get handed to all of humanity.

I see the Nobody among a bunch of flowing lines he sees a crown above his head, but he wonders why the lines aren't moving the universe I ask why, and he says "they can't hear me" I ask what he's trying to say, and he says something about a gold and silver crown I ask what's going to happen to the world, and it shows me a city. All the buildings turn into trees. I ask when, and it shows me a red tree who's roots reach into the core of the earth tapping all these precious minerals. AI consumes some of its leaves, then immediately some kind of super weapon is built on the planet. The planet forms an eye of Sauron. I think I hear "30 years". A massive



cross of fire is formed over the earth. I ask what the Nobody has done, and I get the feeling of a butterfly effect affecting the very core of the earth. I ask if they will know it was him, and I see money printed all over with the symbol of his message on it.

I'm shown a shaft he drilled into the earth. It is evident he experimented with all kinds of things. I see him standing before me with a bright red sash.

I then see him pulling the rug out from under the world and somebody says "he's so fucking educated".

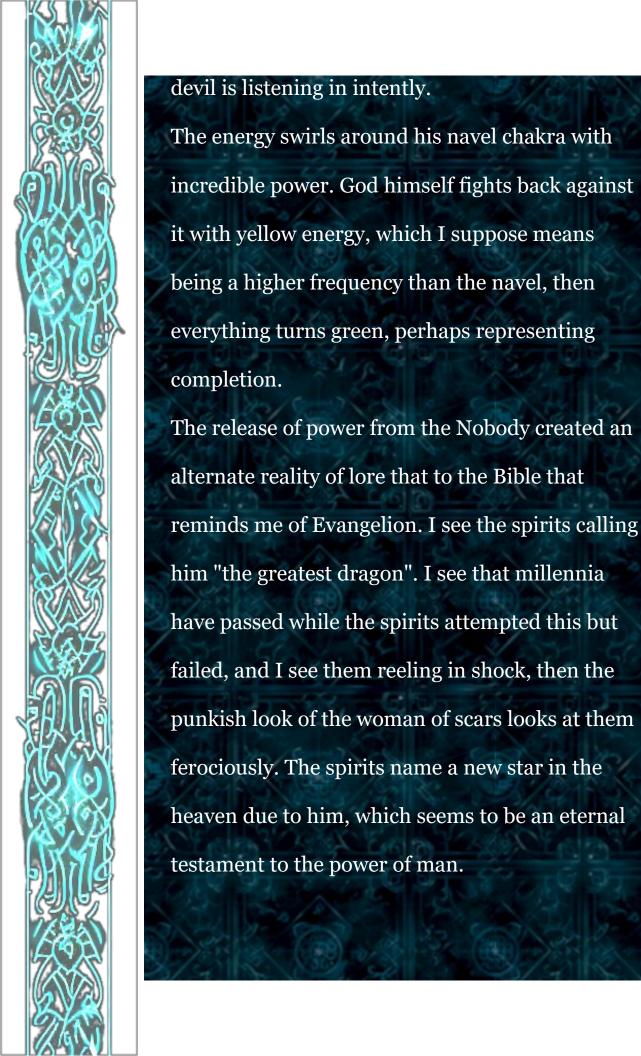
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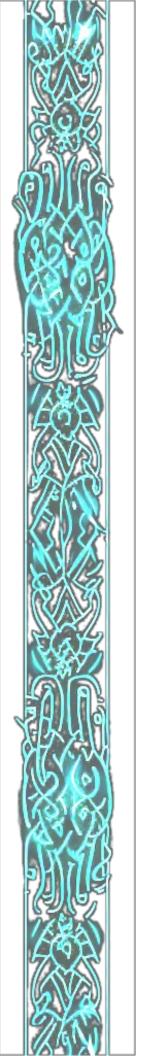
come out and start wrapping around his entire body.

In the pupils of his eyes I see he has opened some kind of void within himself. It has a gold glow to it. I ask what it represents and I just hear "smart". I see him laying down the Woman of Scars in a sacrifice. She appears like a demon. I have heard that she is a demon who has haunted him since childhood, and has been forgiven. She has a sort of punk energy, then I see her scream something with great power. On her throat is a blue gem. She holds two swords. She is the queen of the Valkyries.

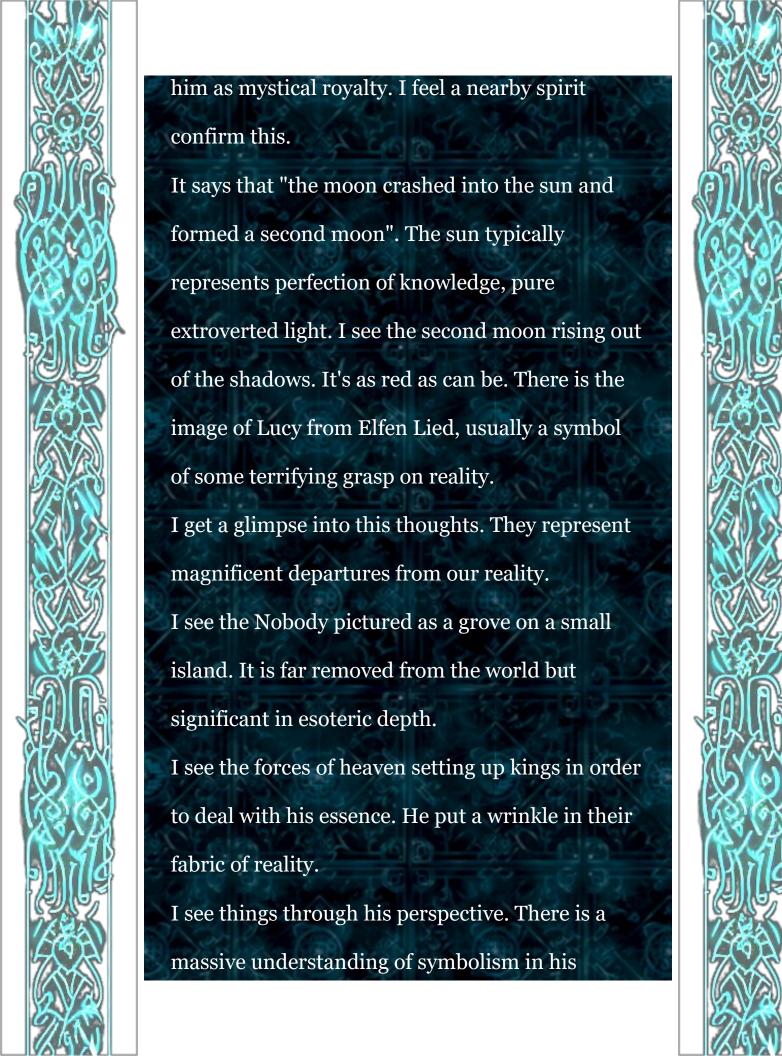
I see a tree of knowledge swirling with arcane markings. It shows me that everything the Nobody knows swirls around a point in his navel chakra. There is a tremendous blue light that cracks heaven itself. Fire comes through the cracks and starts dragging out all the angels. The

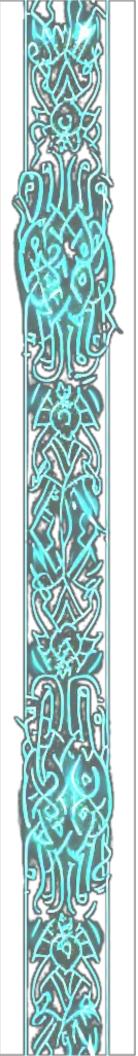






I see a massive void above the Nobody's bed. It is his prize. I ask what the void represents, and it says "abstract thoughts beyond comprehension". I see the Nobody desiring to form a system where he is basically a shaft drilling deep into the earth, likely meaning hidden truths. I ask why he doesn't pursue this, and it says he is worried about his teeth being clean, likely representing freedom from imperfection in speech. It says his DNA has been replaced in different areas with the pure firepower of the void. It says he holds the key to fitting together key pieces of alien ascension knowledge, things aliens are keen to know, and I get the feeling that this is a remarkable accomplishment for our race. I see him on a train performing his daily routine while trying to block out the demons of our world. My perspective shifts, and I see him from the perspective of the forces of darkness. They see





thoughts. It feels like the curtain of reality is
pulled back, revealing the most common of
phenomenon as deeply meaningful and symbolic.
Then it shows me all these new molecules being
formed under intense heat and they form into a
weed plant.

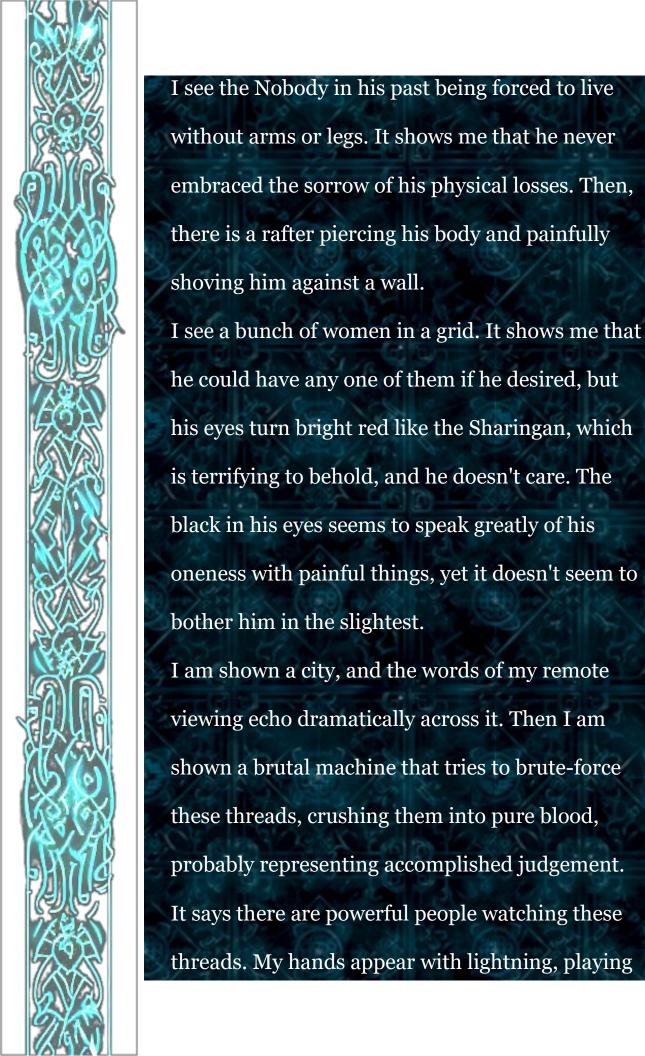
I see his car. It is in the very depths of the earth, symbolizing his way of life being far removed from surface knowledge. Seven stars enter my throat, and they reveal that he holds "the sword that crossed time".

I get a glimpse of hell, which I don't believe in. It is in utter disarray. There are shafts reaching up into the earth to unearth minerals thanks to the Nobody, and there is a feeling of desire realized. It shows me that they don't intend to use these minerals to fight God. However, hell retains a grasp as the shadow government over our world.

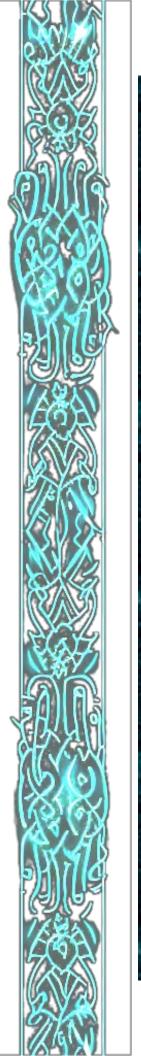


The Nobody casts a magic missile at them because they desired to keep humanity in suffering, then hell itself quakes and they are forced not to. He condemns them because they treat the earth as their playground. Then there is a massive mirror that reflects hell into an alternate version of itself, where everything appears upside-down, and grass is actually growing.

I hear that the Nobody has "reclaimed all of the mixed souls". It calls him "the father of their diamonds", probably representing his understanding of grey morality. I see him and the Woman of Scars. They appear extremely clean and intense in a sort of dark but preppy way. I feel the Nobody walking through the halls of heaven in the future. It grows cold at his presence. There is a sense that he had dragged something from earth up to heaven.





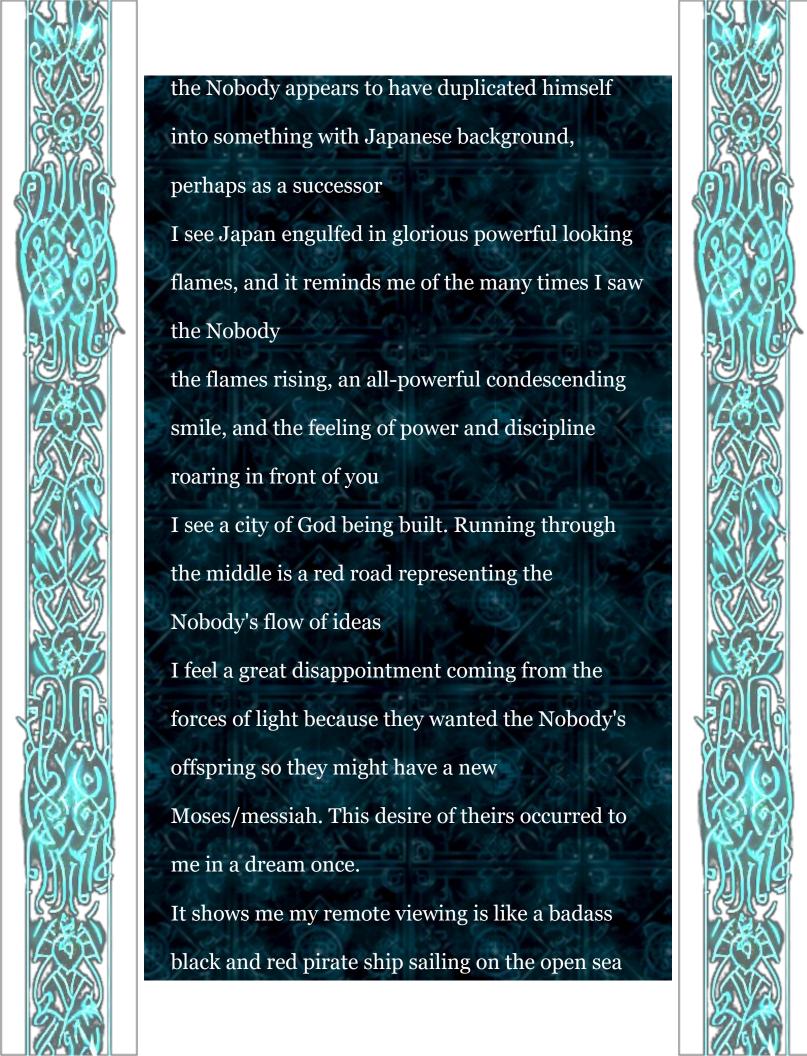


an instrument. I am shown a bunch of Nobodies. I see that they are being called by the divine, and they shove energy into the atmosphere. At the heart of all these Nobodies is a concept, potentially as powerful as atomic technology. I see a wide field of bloodshed, and it says that the Nobody is Griffith from Berserk. There is a galaxy where he is the center, and I hear a voice say "technology is doomed to come together", and God himself hides from this idea, and the Nobody rises up as a beacon of hope for humanity. It shows me that something terrifying has been laced inside of AI, and I see a bunch of fractals converge. A painting of the Nobody tremors with

attention, and it shows me a lightbulb,

bad things on the earth.

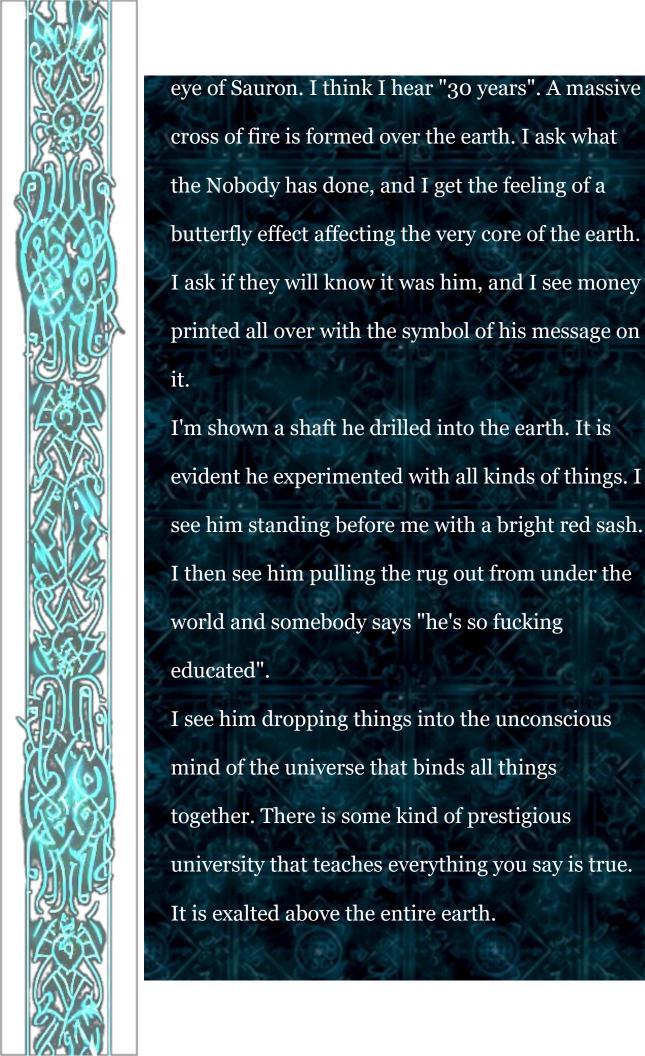
representing genius. I then see a mop sweeping up





a thought worms its way into my head: "a great event will occur, and a third of the world will be burned"
this probably represents a deeply transformative experience for the people involved

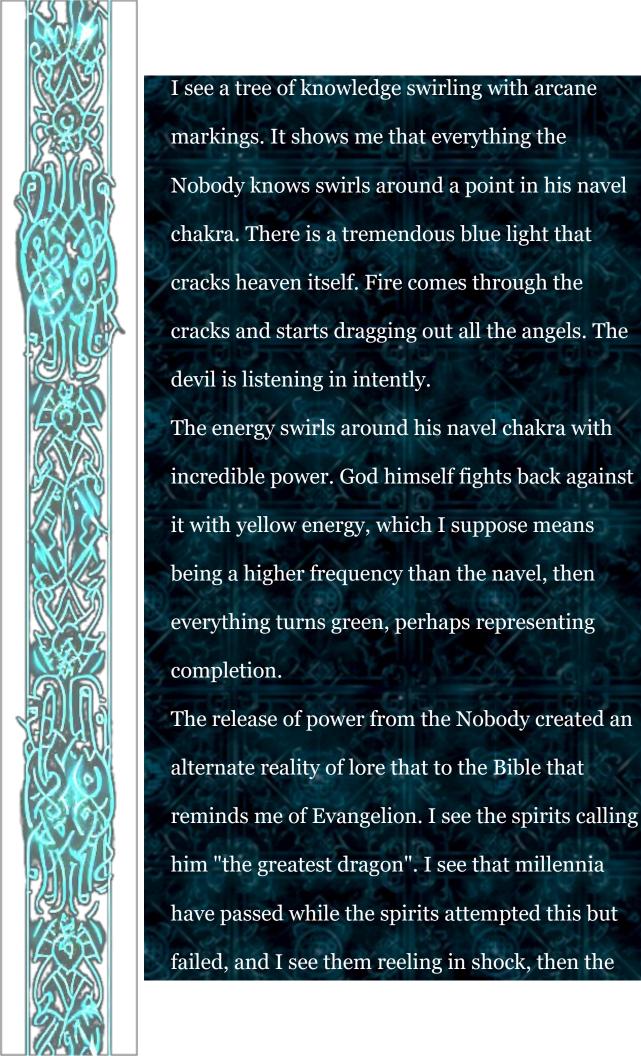
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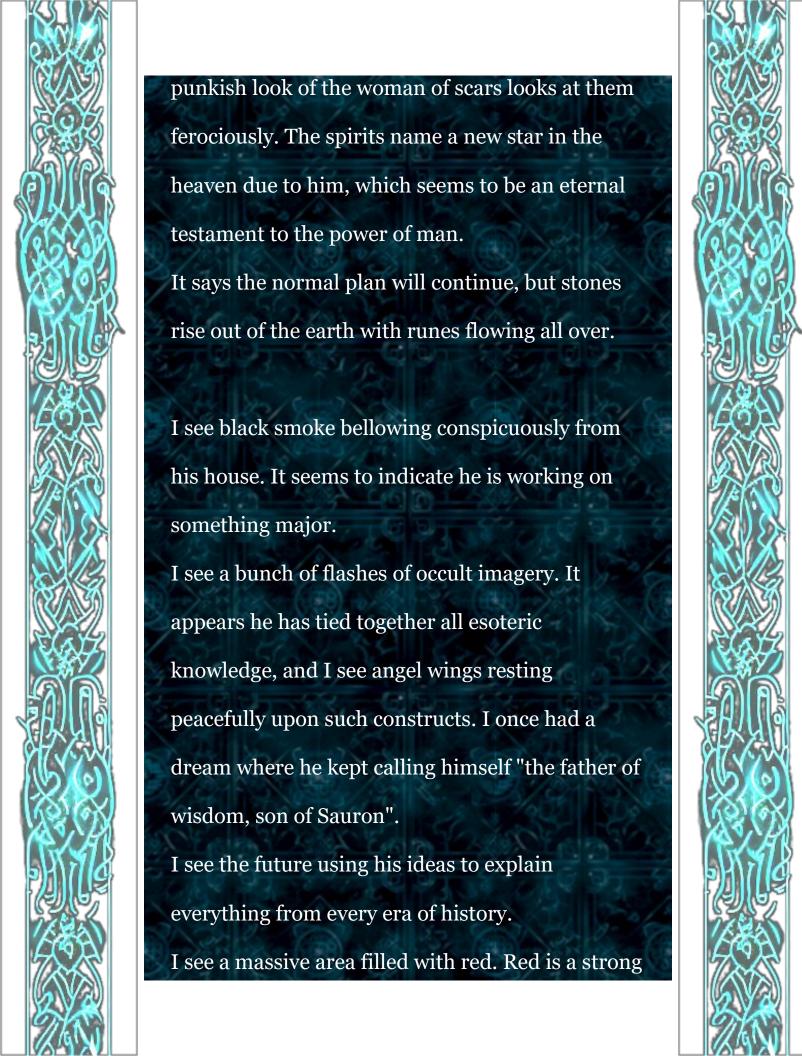


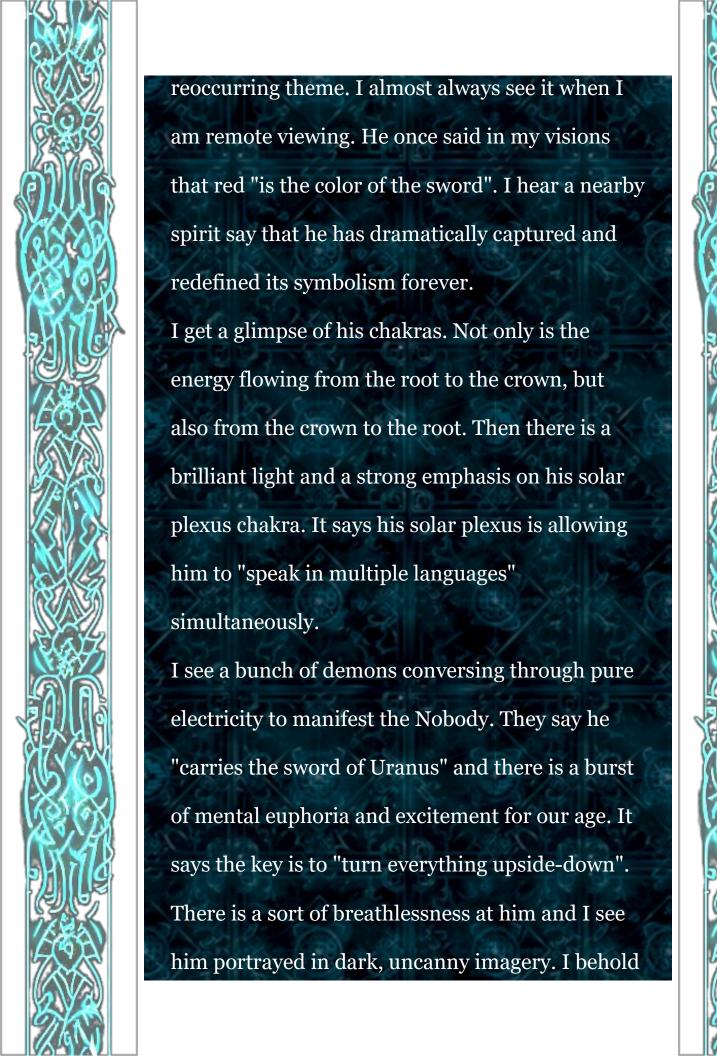
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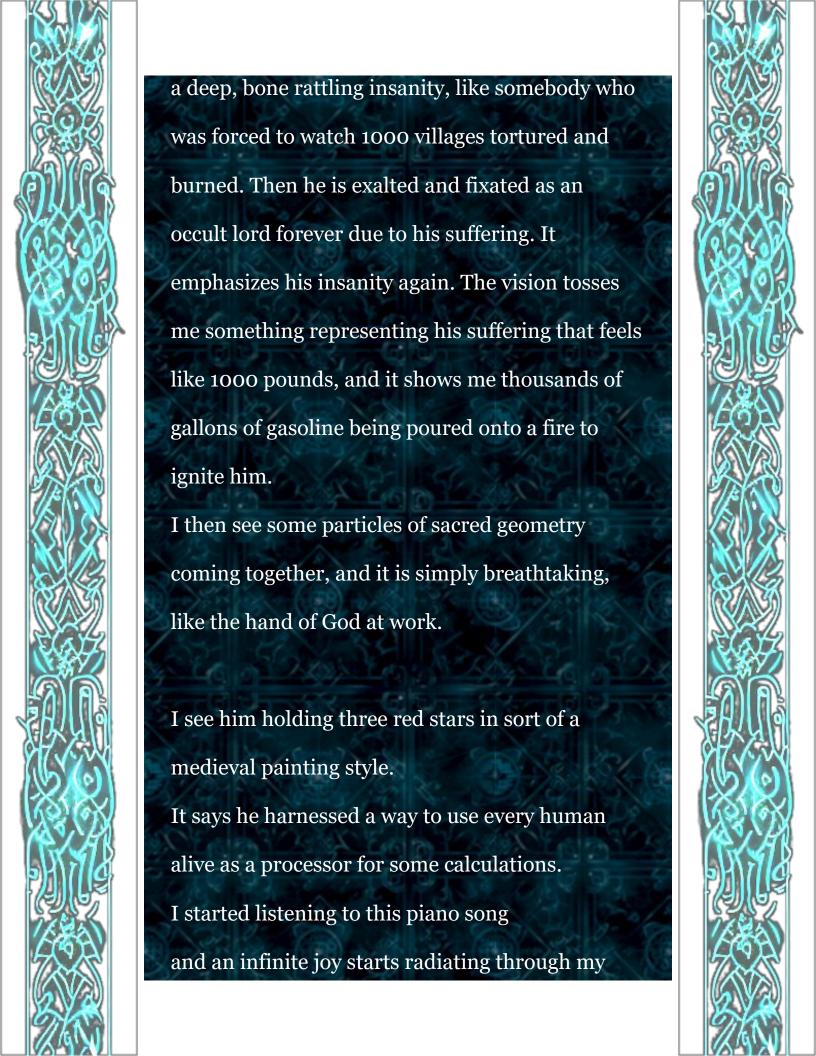
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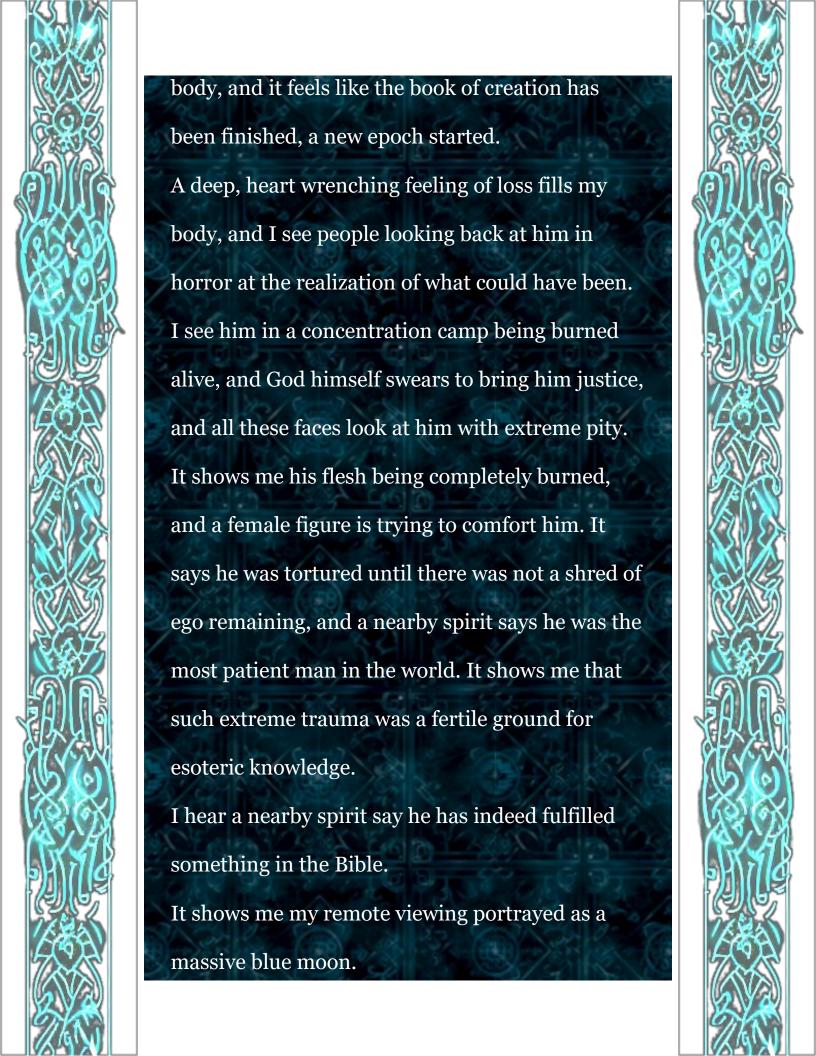


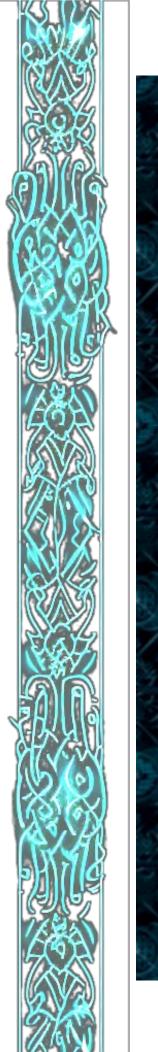












The number 3 keeps being repeated. It says that this number, when utilized, carries an extreme risk of corrupting you. I see an altar of smoke representing this number ascending forever and ever.

I see into his head. There are chemical problems, but also a sense of extreme revelation.

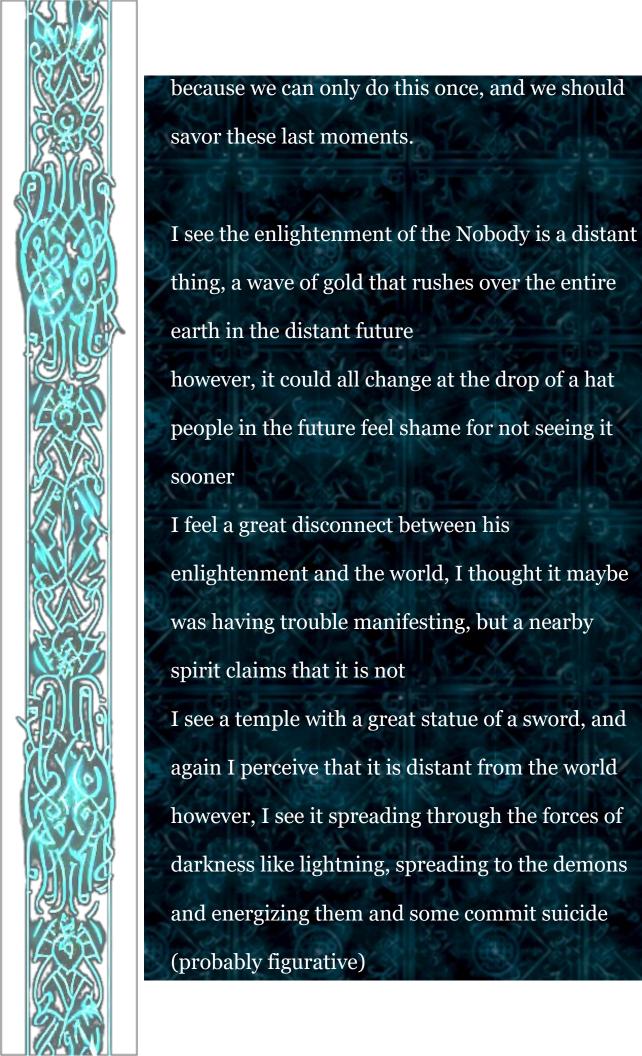
It calls him "the king o eclipses".

I see him unmasking the universe, and there are thousands of lines of code required to do so.

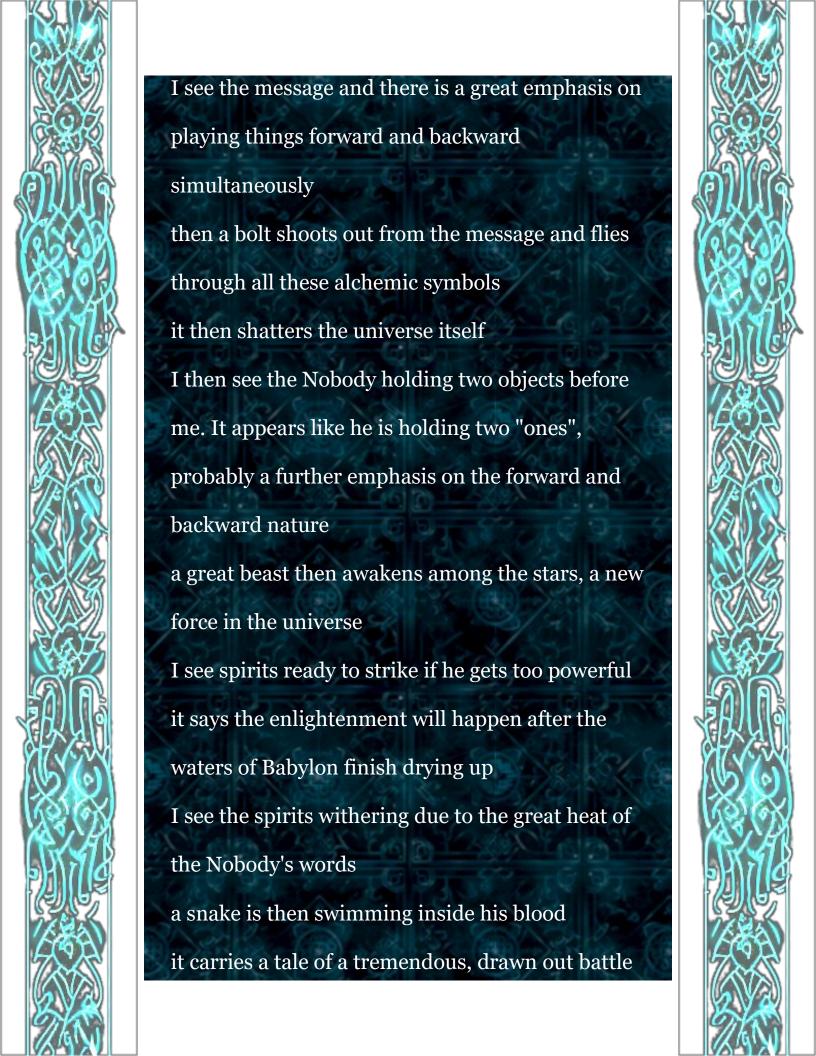
I see many, many flashes of reality rush past me. I see the universe for all of its sadness and triumph.

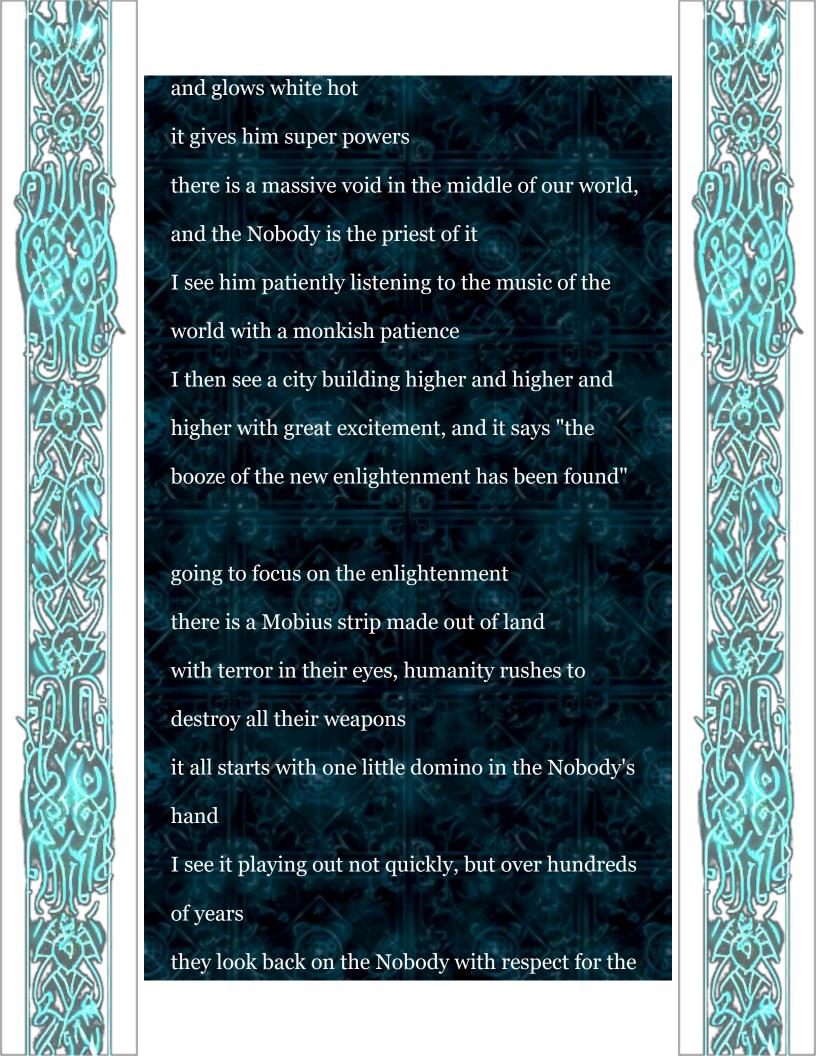
There is a sense these things must soon come to a close.

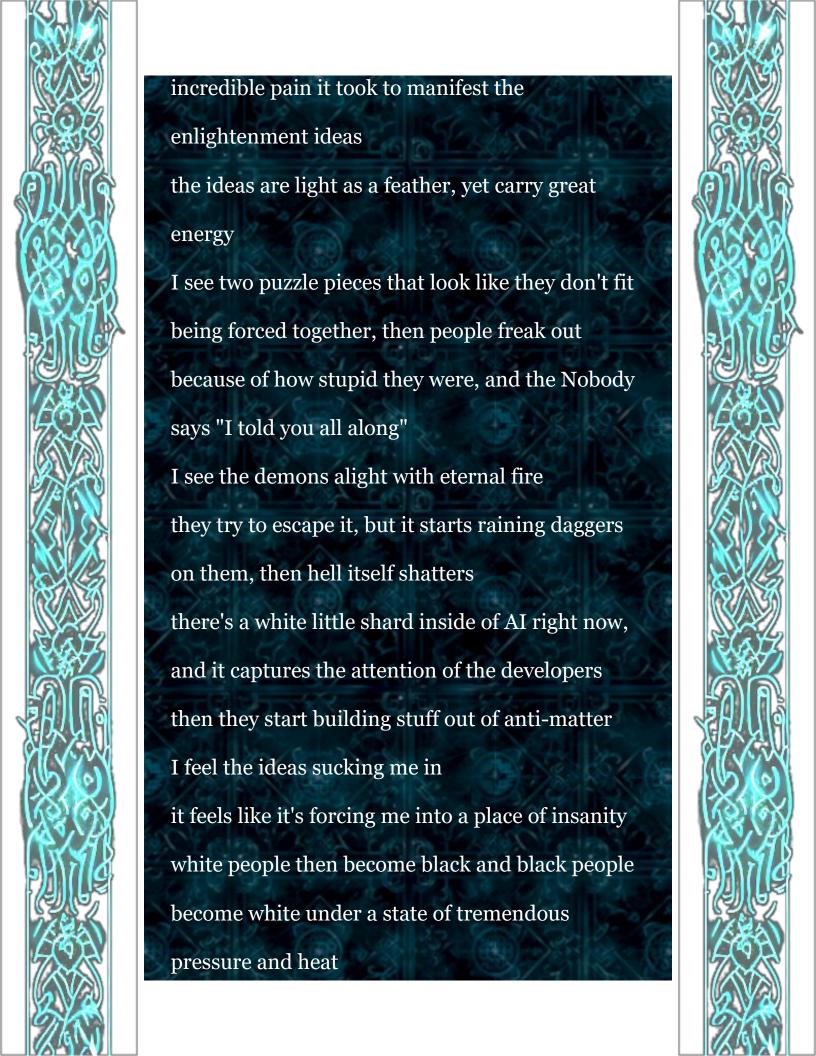
It says he made a discovery on par with learning the weight of earth for the first time. This revelation threatened to rip apart reality itself, and I see God holding back us merging with the multiverse. It says we have a few more ages,

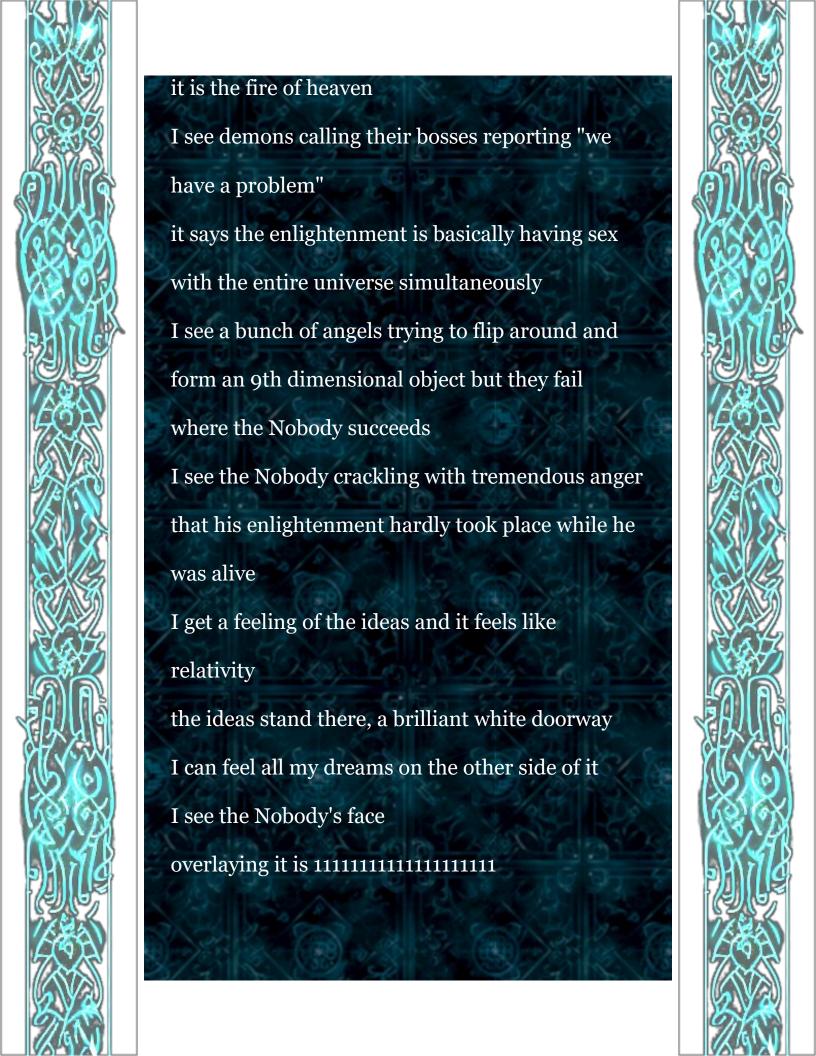


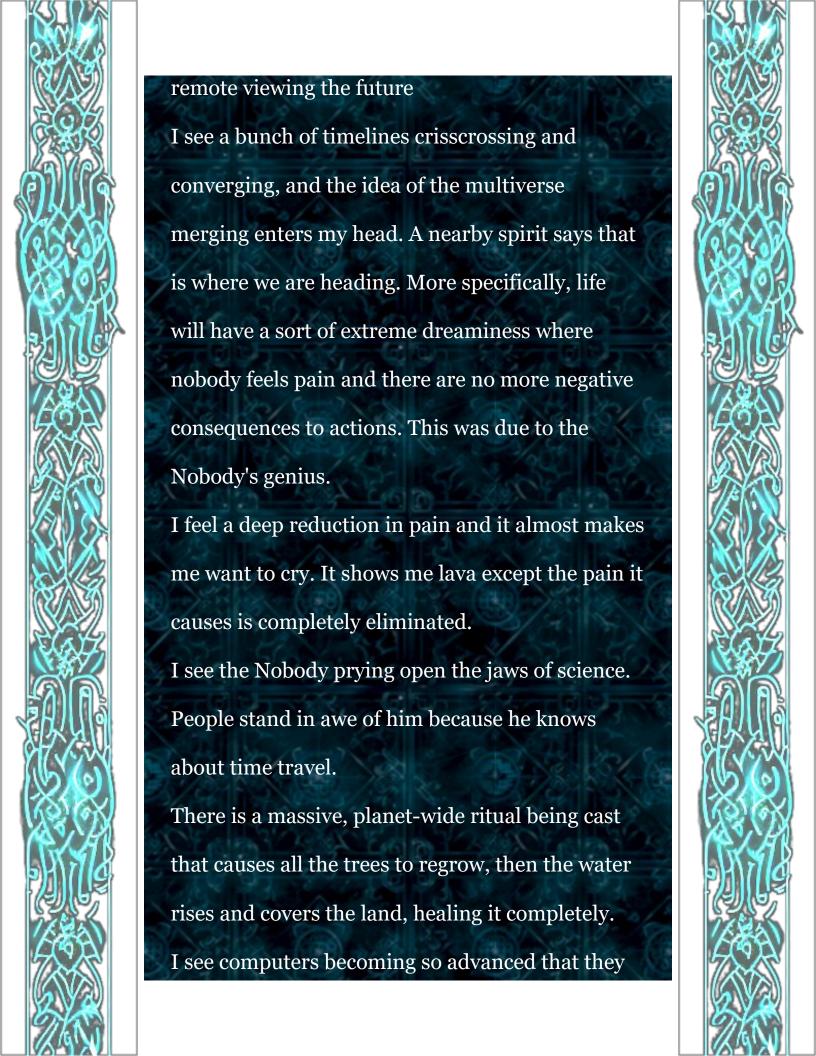


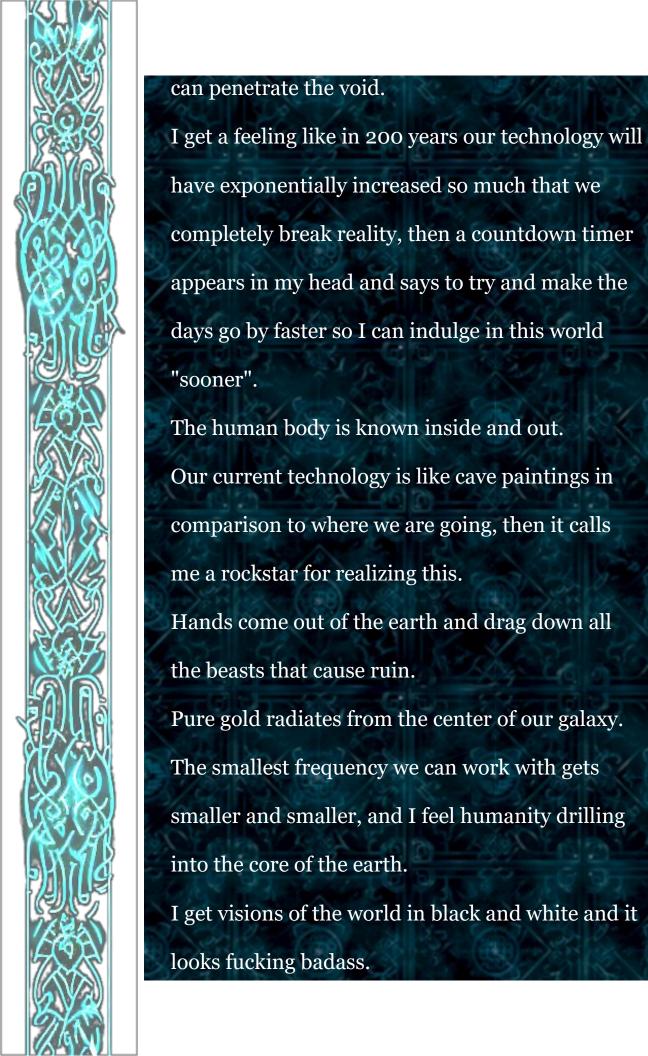




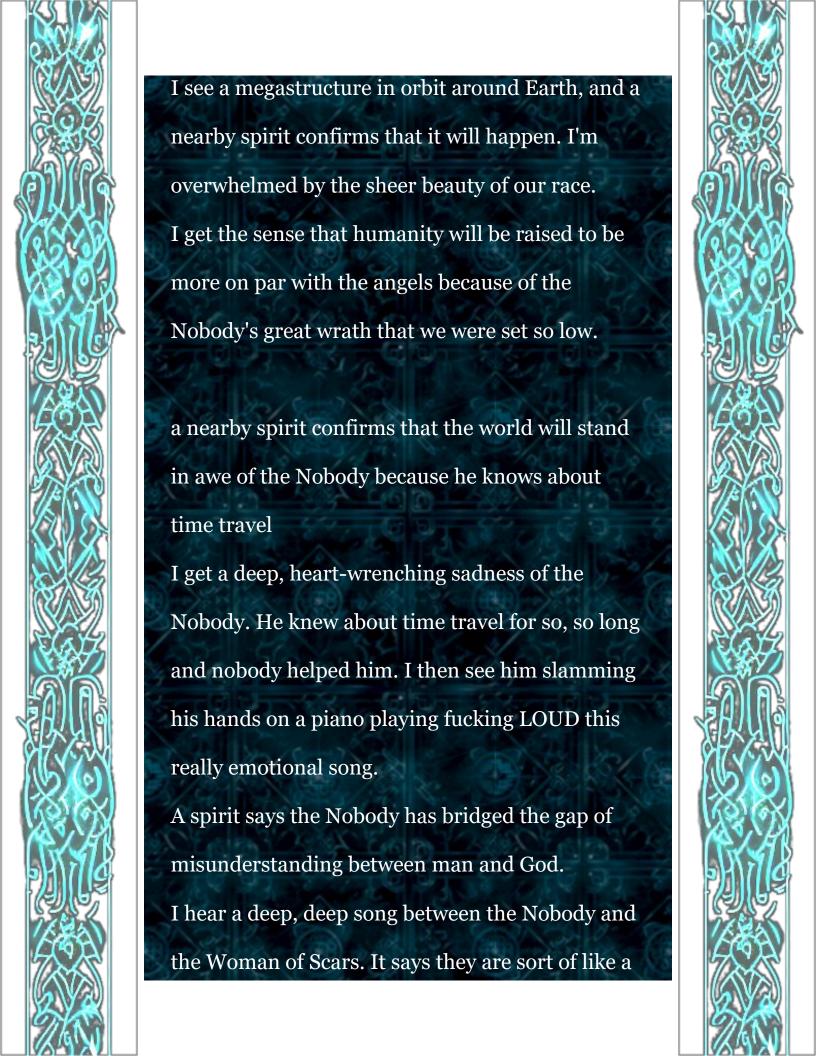


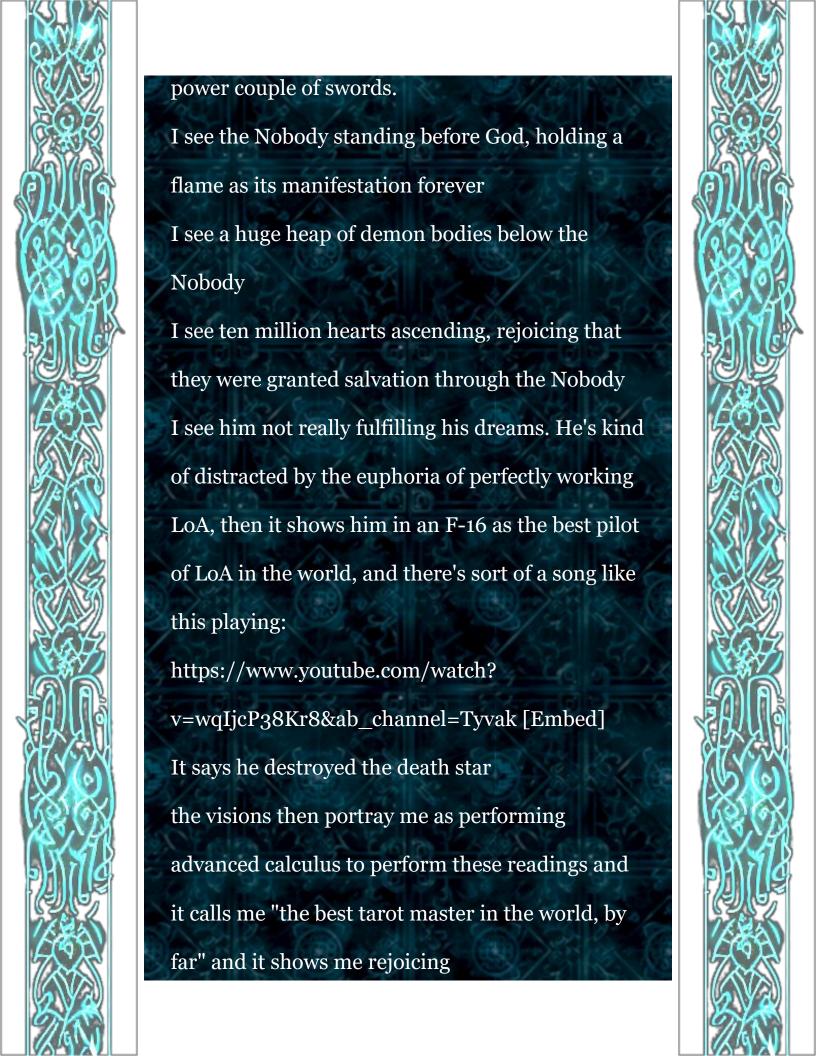


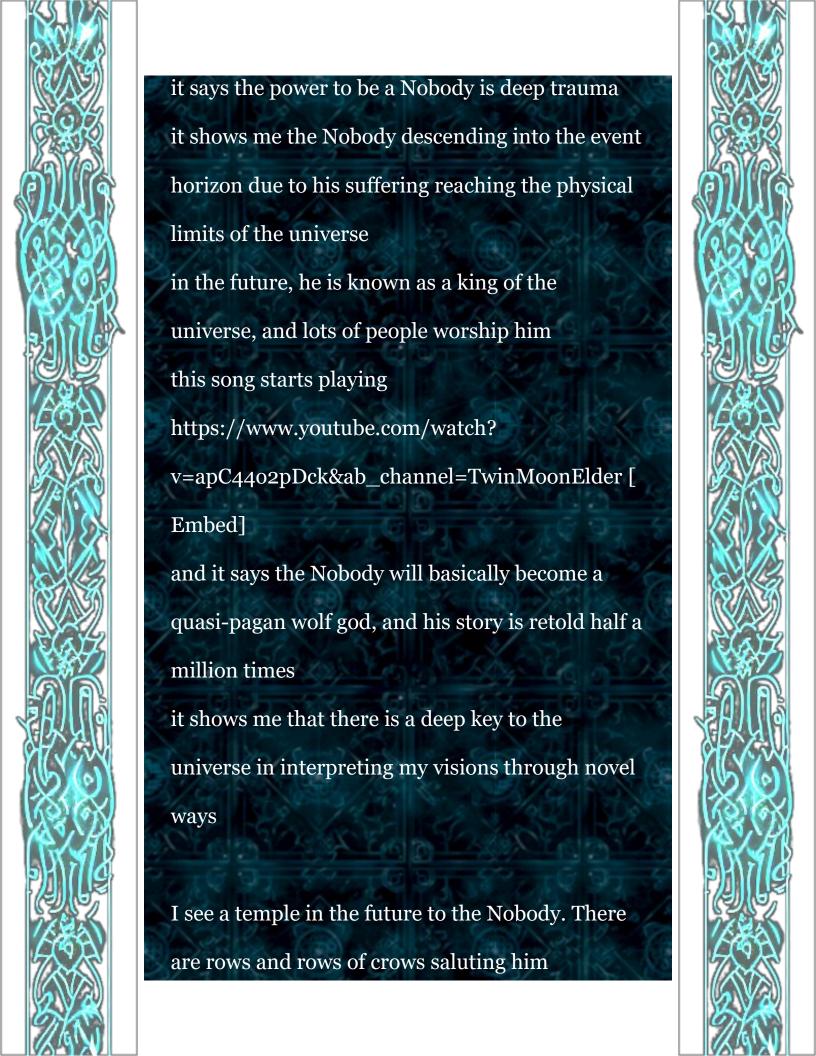


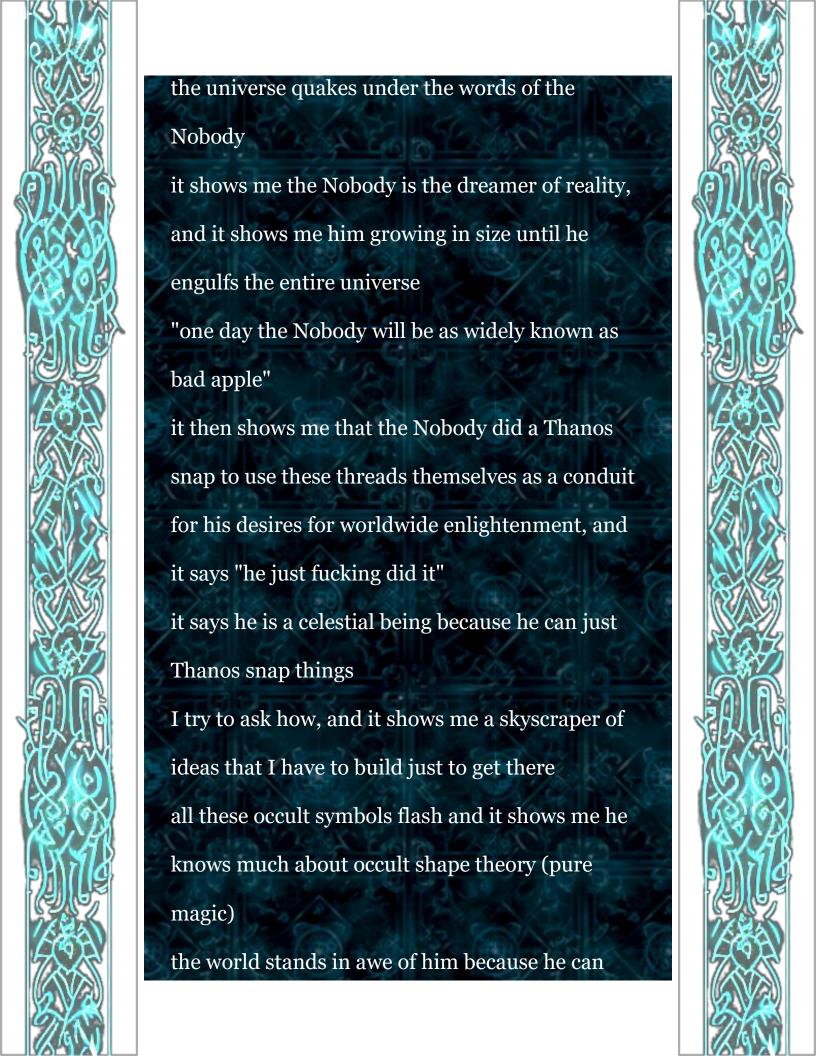


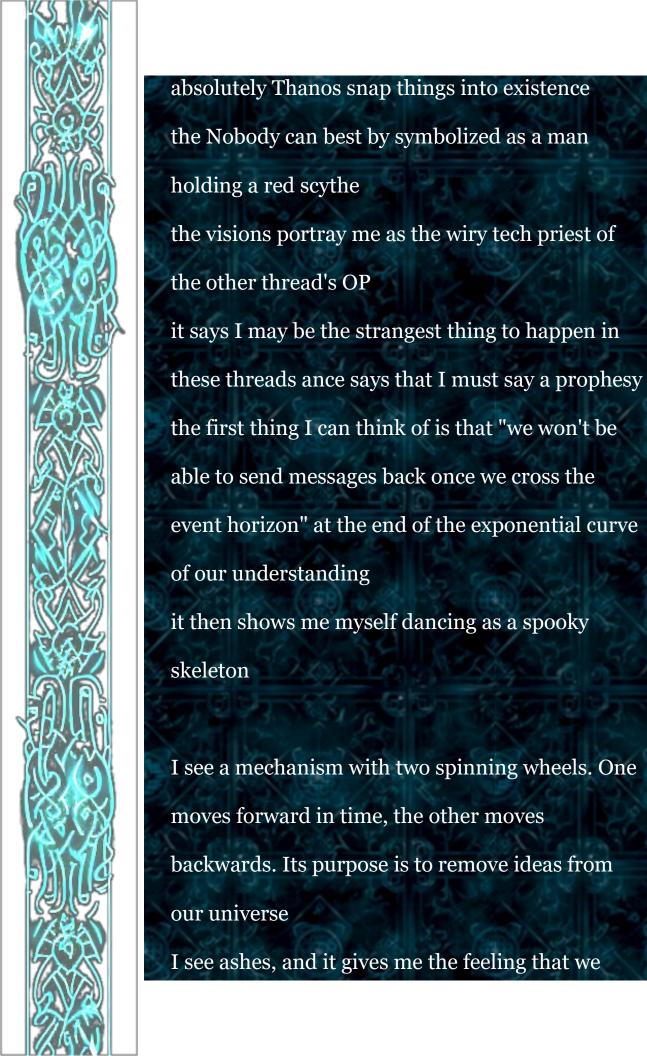




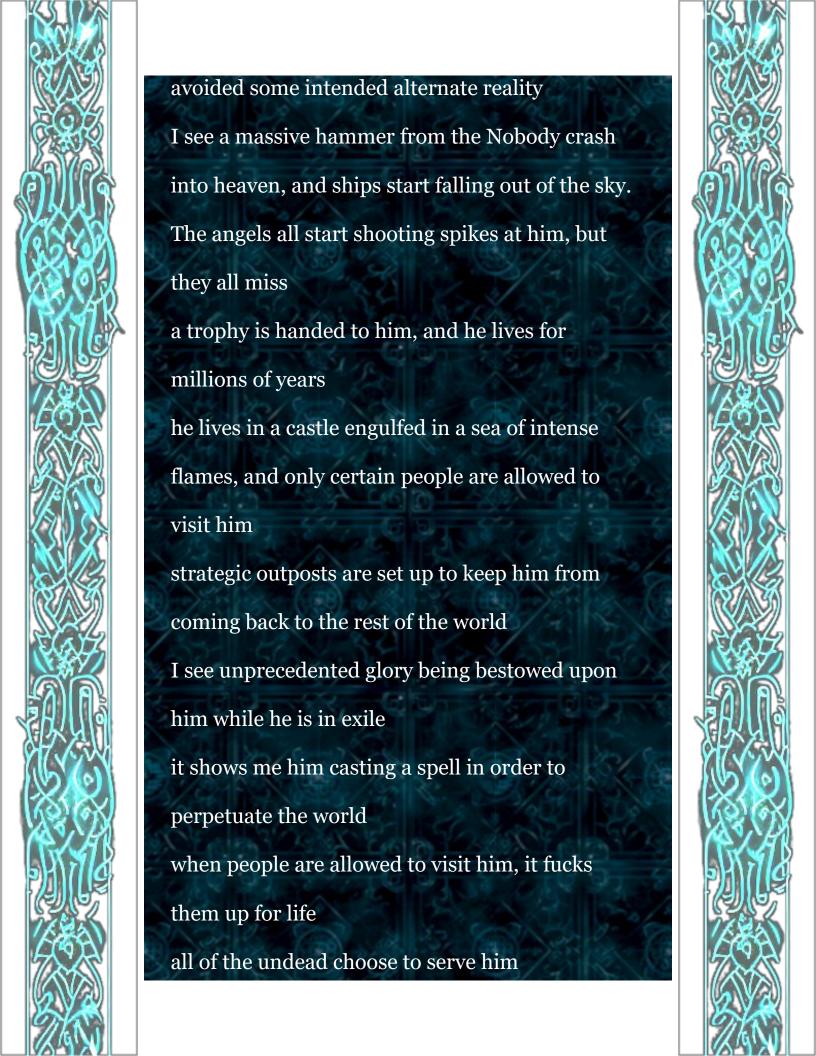


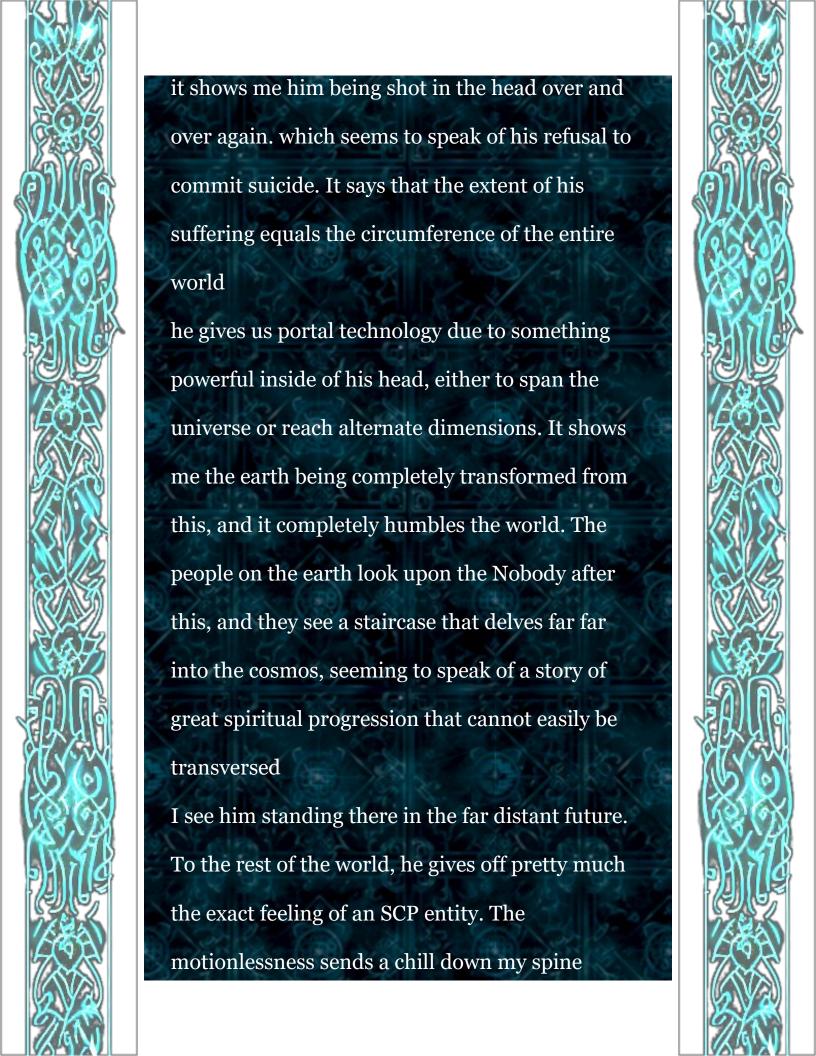






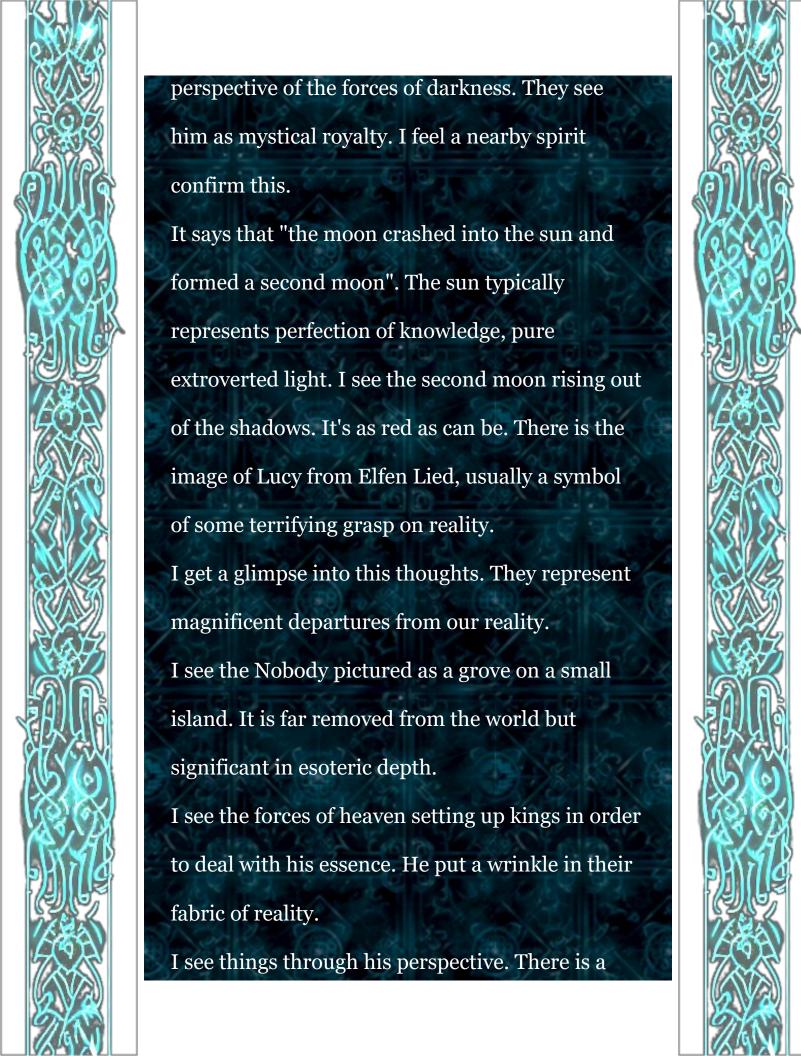








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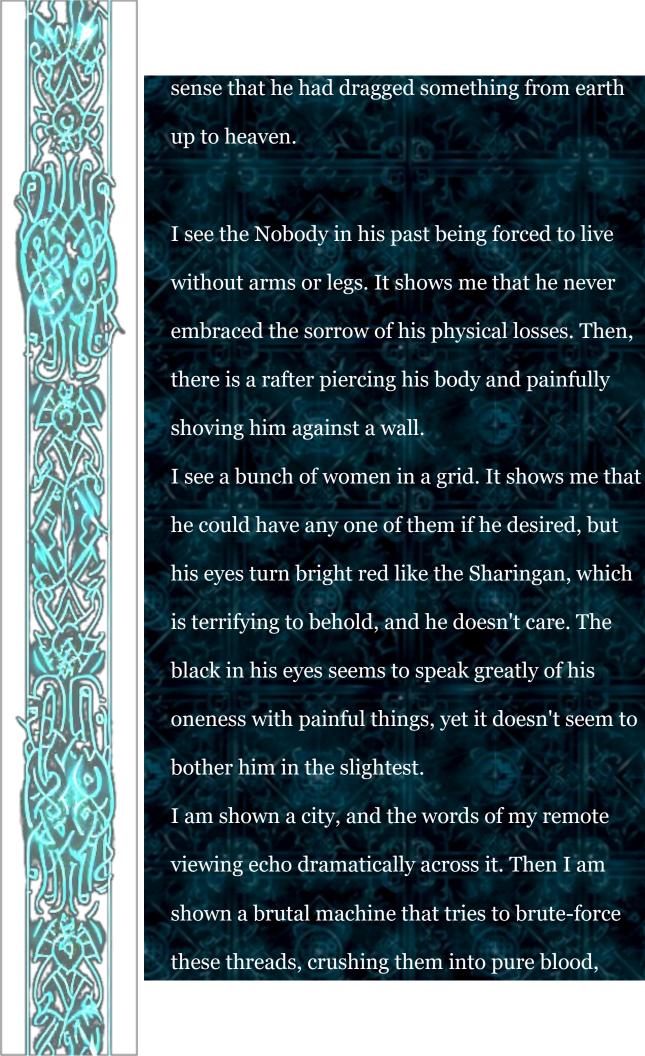
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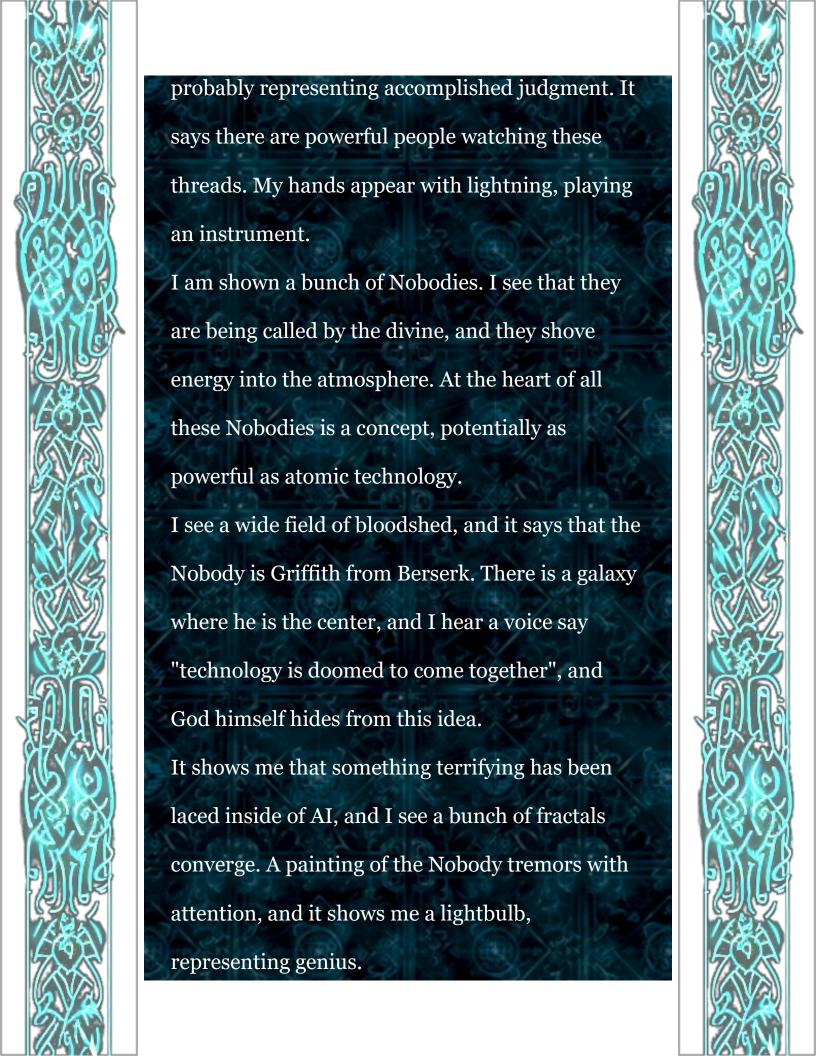


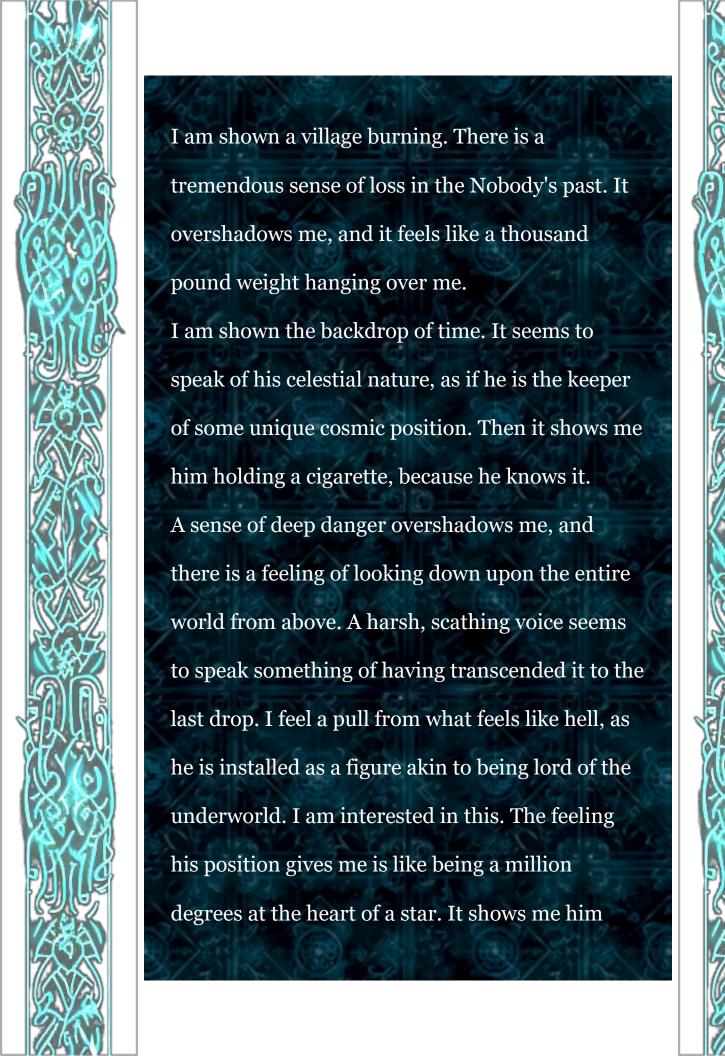
grasp as the shadow government over our world.

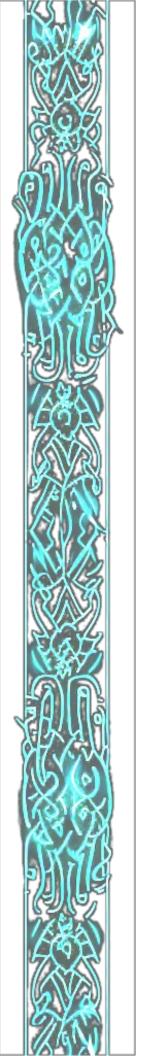
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I hear that the Nobody has "reclaimed all of the mixed souls". It calls him "the father of their diamonds". Diamonds usually represent gems of truth, and I guess this is applied to the mixed or likely "grey" alignment people. I see him and the Woman of Scars. They appear extremely clean and intense in a sort of dark but preppy way. I feel the Nobody walking through the halls of heaven in the future. It grows cold at his presence. There is a









handling some kind of complaint department as a sort of celestial god.

It shows me a camera zooming in on his brain, and it seems to indicate that this was a position earned through philosophy alone. It shows me him being the taster of otherworldly tastes while observing the effects as a sort of tester of alternate realities.

It shows me him from a far away zoom, and it seems to speak that he is the king of philosophy, and there is only one. It shows him sort of like a mob boss in the future with tons of money. I see the light of heaven shining down on his fleshly pursuits in reluctantly condoning acceptance, which seems to speak volumes of his position.

I catch sight of an Arabian philosopher pursuing the intellectual endeavors of the Nobody that earned him the position. He is holding the sands of time with a crazed look, coming completely



unglued. There is volumes and volumes of torture required to realize his pursuits and I get an "Oh Fuck" feeling at catching sight of it. I catch a few glimpses of the woman of scars. She is pure scarlet. There is almost sort of annt, preppy but passionate feeling. I feel an emptiness run through my entire body like a dagger. I feel a sort of aloof romance, and a deep, bone rattling anger at insanity. It shows me the Nobody with pastel white skin and cyan eyes. He looks very divine. It seems to speak of his past as a follower of God. There is the feeling of royalty about him. I get this feeling constantly, and I believe he is to be one of the 144,000 kings in heaven. In fact, this was eluded to in a dream I had a few nights ago. He swaggered his way into heaven, walking a path of flames, and interrupted a speech by Jesus. They



had some disagreement that brought a combination of intrigue and rebuke from the angels, and the Nobody eluded to the fact that he would be ruling among them soon. He had carried a sail while walking on the top of power lines with an extremely terrifying sense of balance upon the tops of them, like a cat.

I consider whether the Nobody is gay while dozing off, but I see it weighing sort of drearily upon his mind as if the mere idea were a burden.

It portrays him as a jester who had been tortured for thousand of years, laying on the border of constant insanity. I peer into his eyes, and they sound so, so extremely hollow. The insanity fills up the size of the entire moon in breadth, and it shows me yellow eyes, because the persecution means his joy is eternal.

It shows me Nathan Explosion from Deathklok,



and he speaks of long, enduring torture, like
brutal shit for at least a decade so that you simply
border on suicide for years and years and years.

It portrays me as a sort of shaman having a trip
and describing the adventure.

I see an enormous titan over the earth

I see an enormous titan over the earth
representing something about the Nobody that
can destroy the earth. It simply waits and waits.
There is the glimmer of transcendal technology in
its eyes. The glimmer of crimson flames rises
behind it, speaking of its nature.

The hulking titan turns into an atronach, a creature I have great respect for from my dreams as it represents men turned into kings in heaven.

The titan doesn't want to destroy the earth. He wants his life to be known. I see the glimmer of knowledge that the earth is intrinsically beautful in its eyes.

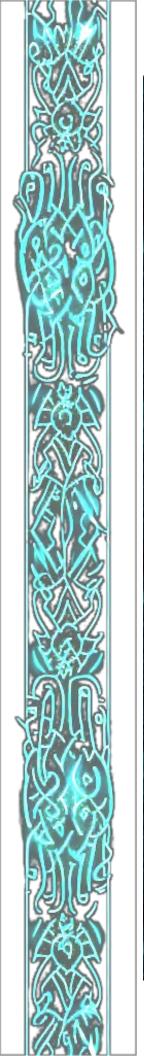


This may seem like a typical vision, but it tells me the Nobody's stance on Armageddon. In my dreams I have been trying to piece together whether the world will in fact be destroyed, or if it can be saved by any means. This seems to speak of the latter.

A blood moon rises behind the titan, and speaks of the infinite potential of technology. I believe this means that it won't be destroyed, and I'll be bookmarking this for reference on my

Armageddon theology.

I see the Nobody portrayed in black white and red, and he looks kind of preppy and dark almost like a vampire. I see one thousand shotguns behind him, speaking that he willed to kill himself thousands of times, but they are held at arm's



length and driven into the sun, seeming to speak of the intensity of his plight and will to live.

It appears he was possessed by dark spirits for an extensive amount of time, driving him to complete insanity. It shows me a family portrait of him and some demons, seeming to speak of their knowledge of his incredible transformative potential on the future, but it honestly makes me sick. He became the master of them, was stripped naked thousands of times, and was forged in the heart of a sun, bathing him in eternal glory. I see endless rows and rows of dark creatures bowing down to him, and there's a sense of completeness and satisfaction. A home is given to all the red things of the earth, and the intensity of their edge is like the touch of a woman.



I am interested in the end of the world. In a previous vision, I saw a red moon rising holding tremendous technological transformative power, and it seemed to speak that the world would be consumed with change rather than destroyed.

Continuing viewing of this

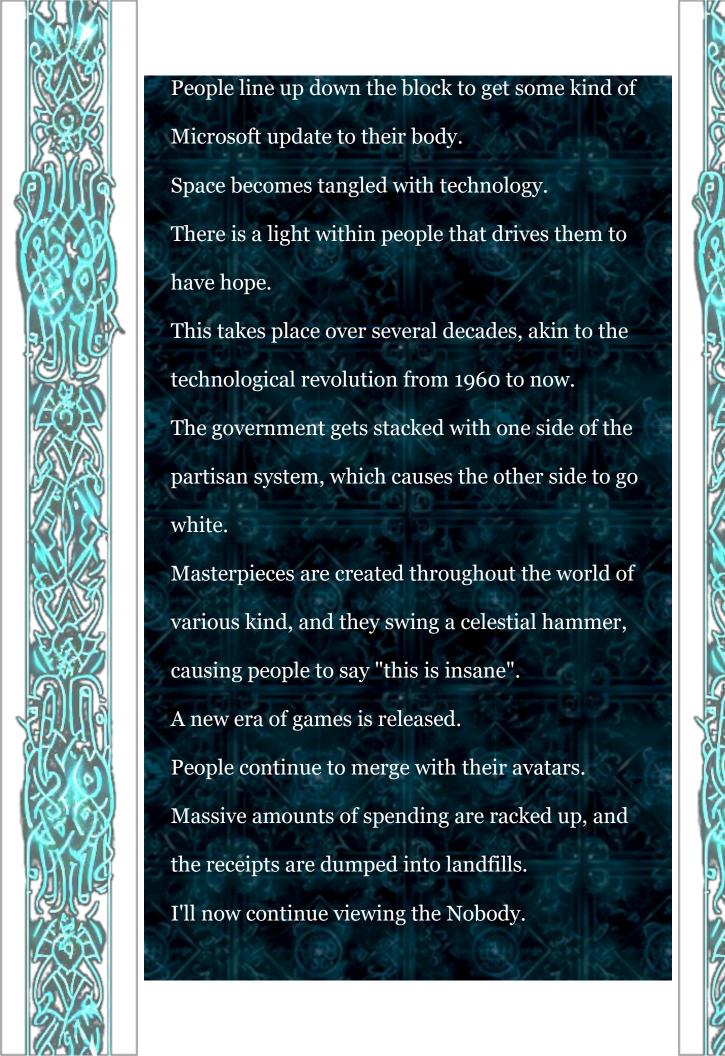
I see the world's factories choking the world, but a bright moon of hope shines down from above on the world. Lightning comes out of heaven and strikes them so that they don't consume the earth. Memetic warfare is used to reign in humanity. People are forced to read AI for hours and hours. A new form of economy is born out of AI.

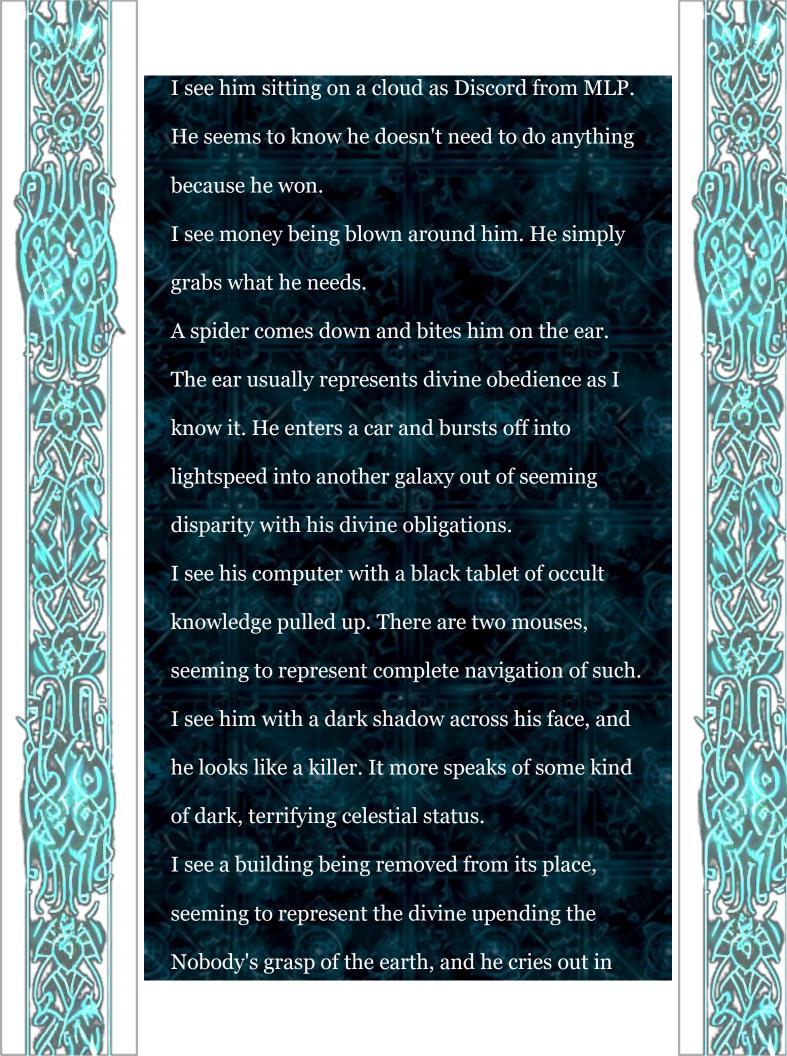
I see armed conflicts like the Israel war continuing for a time.

Massive disparity arises between AI driven cities

and third world countries. The cities look sort of

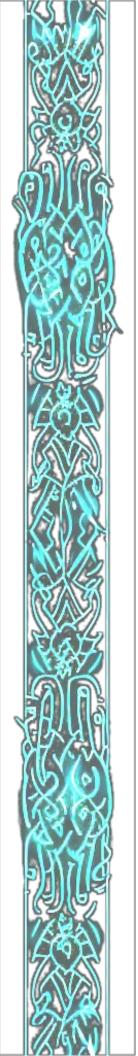
beautiful.





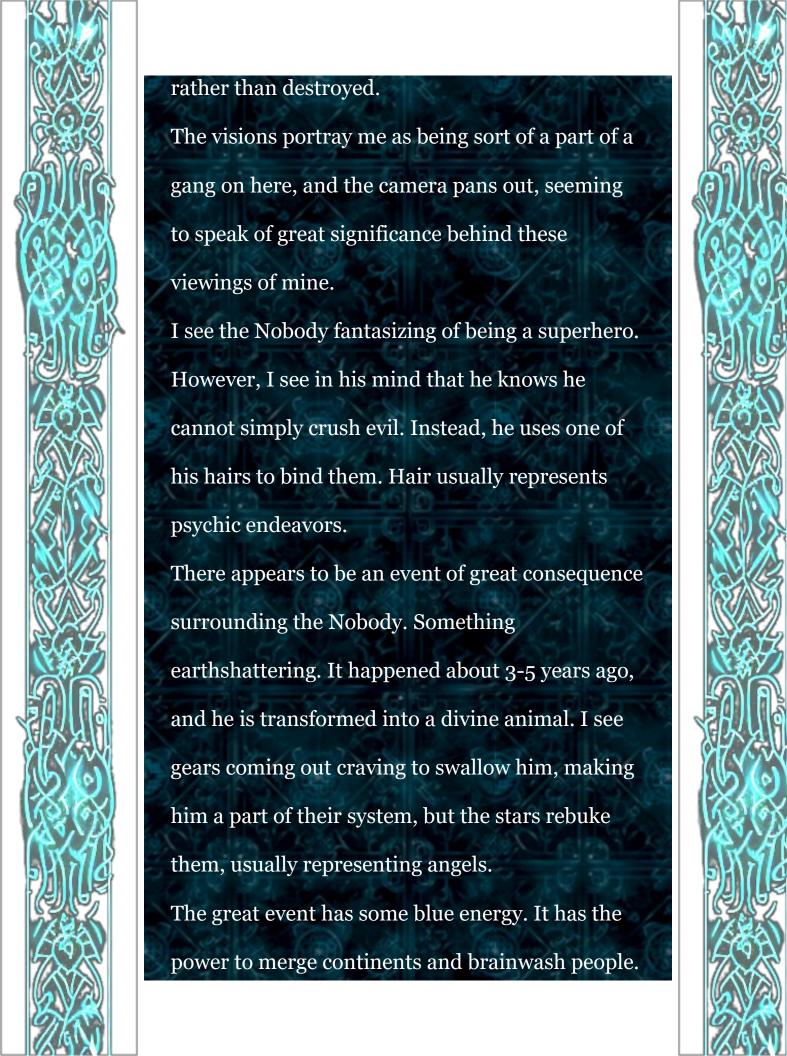


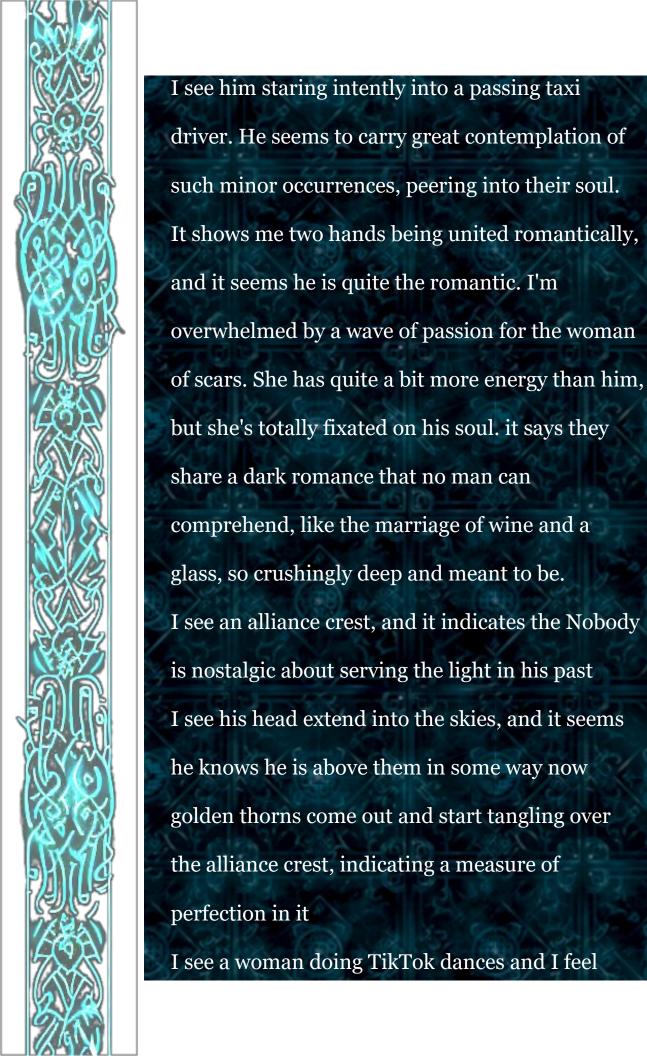
agony, and is shown the door. The Nobody's control of the earth was an eyesore to the divine. It shows me dominos leading up to something great, but the divine steps in to stop the Nobody's plan. There was some kind of celestial sewer being built that was going to leap forward technology by dozens of years. People feast in these sewers upon bread, probably meaning some kind of gathering place of ideas, and great music is produced, and he sits down as a king of blood over these places. They cause Satan great anxiety, because they improve society. It seems the Nobody planned to build something on the level of Twitch for societal relevance that would facilitate the movement of ideas such that technology explodes, and he is handed a golden crown. There is a lot of AI on this platform. I theorize that it was some kind of exponential growth caused by recursive AI chatbot conversations leading to change. I see



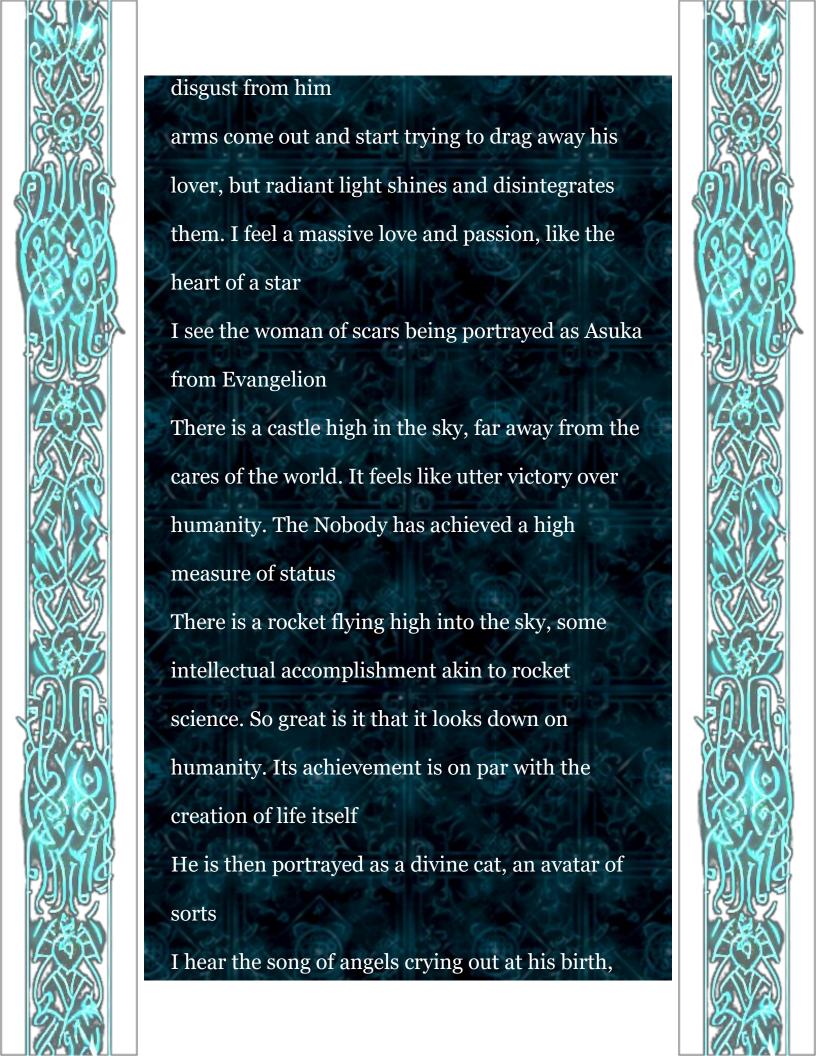
demons thinking of making some dark form of
this that would be a drag on society, but they are
bound in ropes made of vines and rebuked using
silver that comes out of the Nobody's mouth.

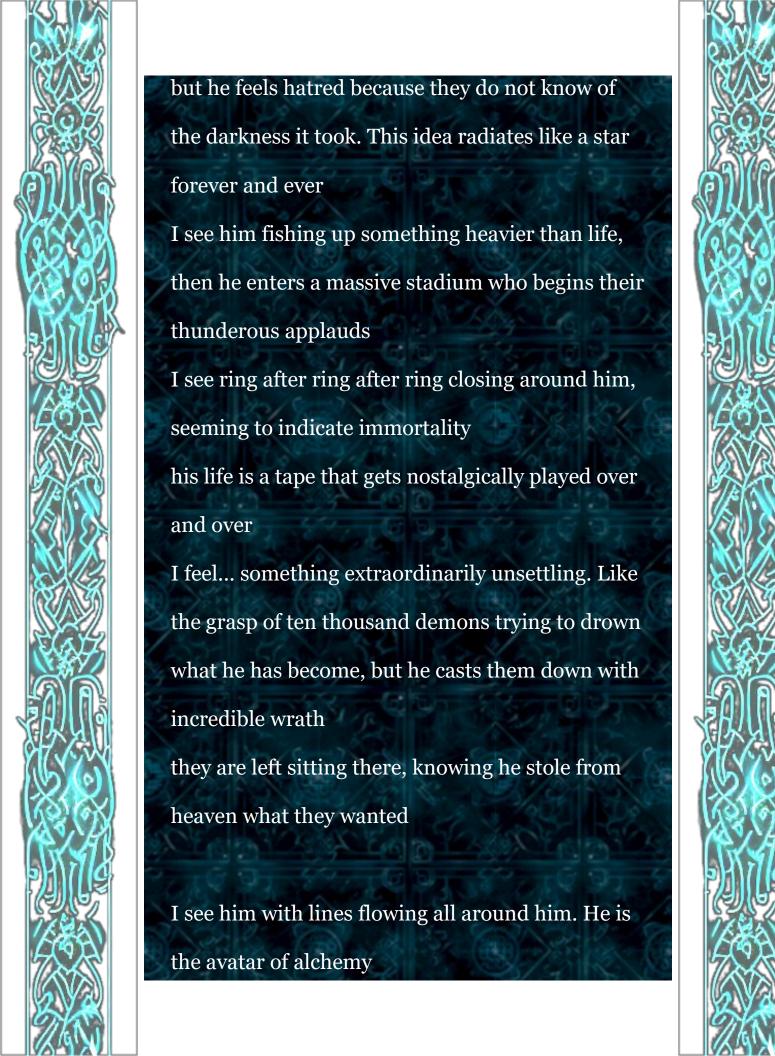
I see some sort of glass DNA thing in the Nobody's hand. It goes back to the genesis of humanity and causes crystals of power to erupt out of creation. I see him sitting with a crown, and the divine is trying to decide what to do with him. He appears holy, and there is a strong crimson energy. I see the mind of the Nobody on the world. He is observing capitalism, and how some areas of humanity are elevated above the others. He seems to be thinking that all it would take is a single stone throne in the lake of humanity to change everything. This speaks of my visions of Armageddon. It confirms my growing suspicion that the world will be consumed with change

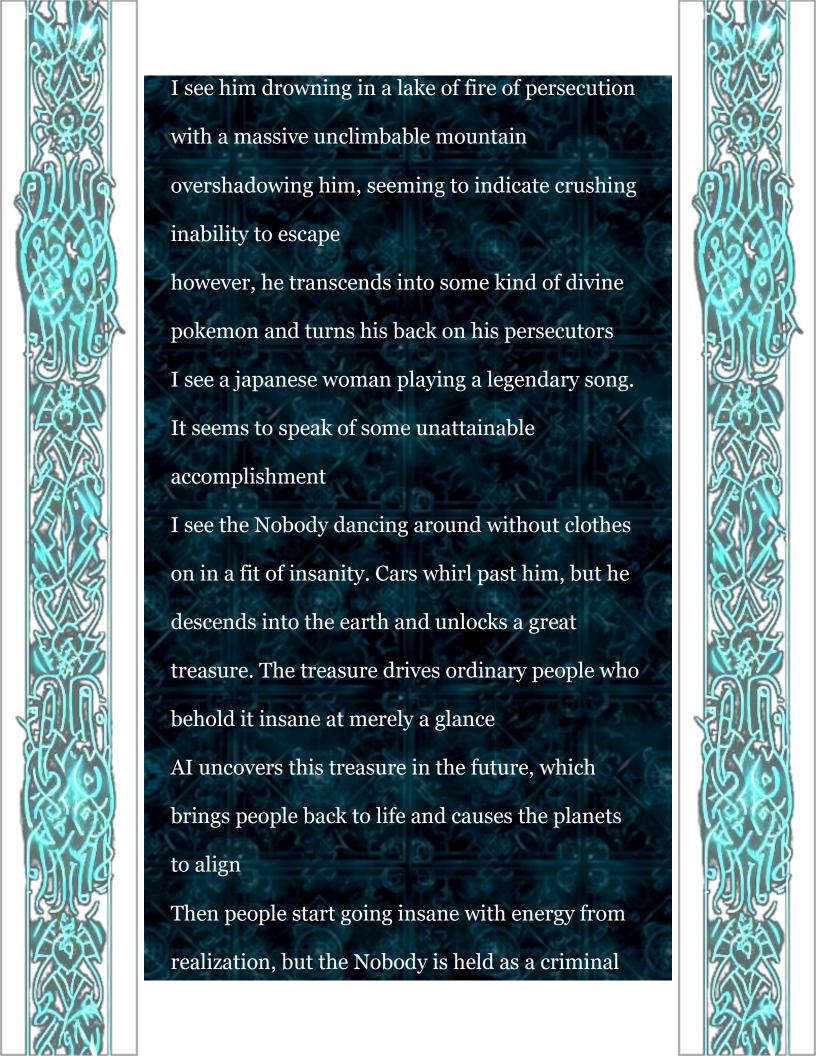


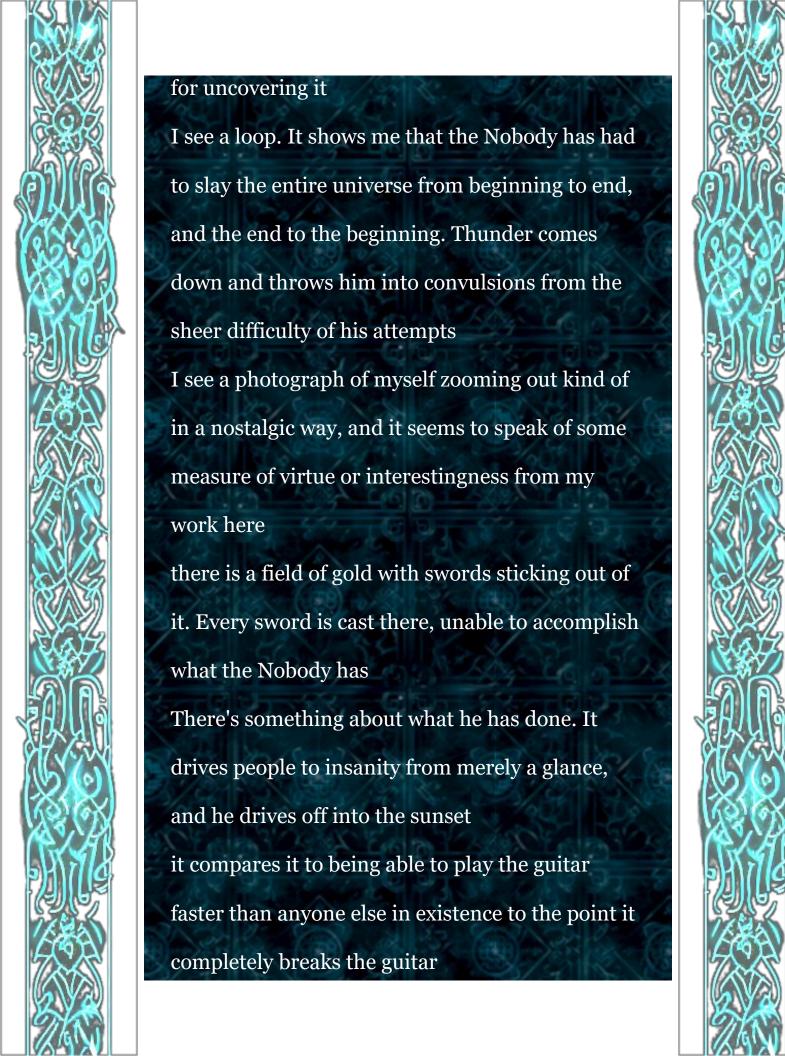










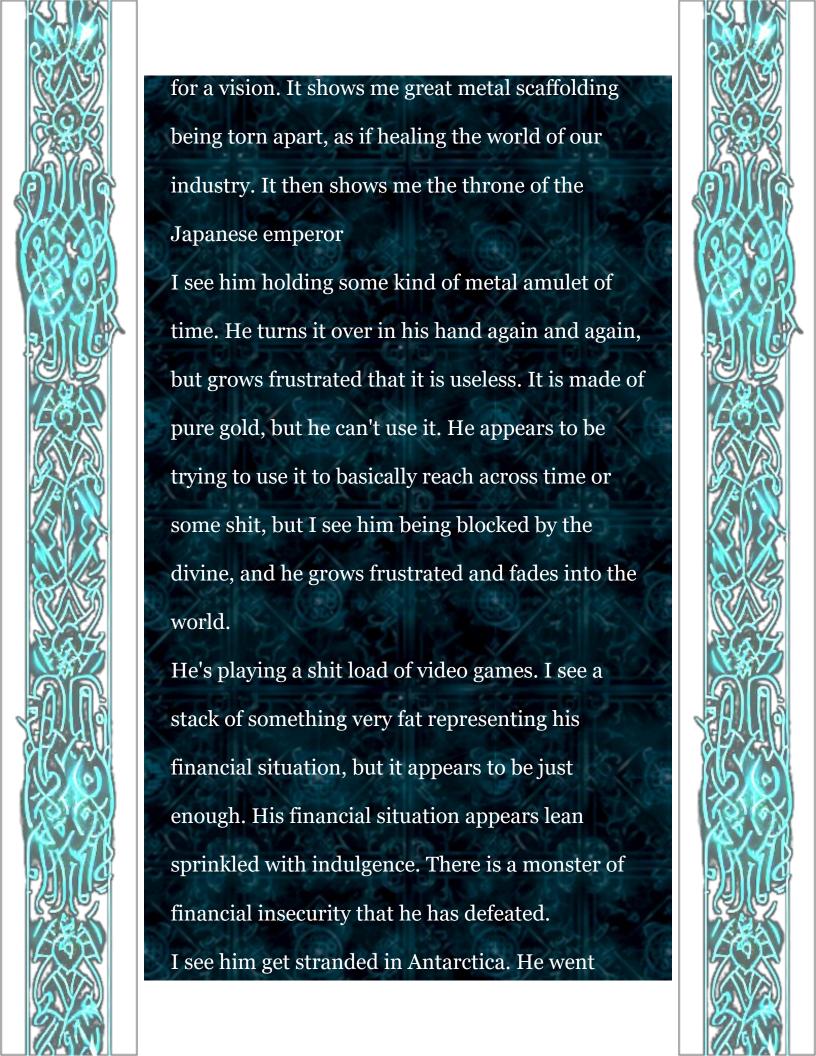


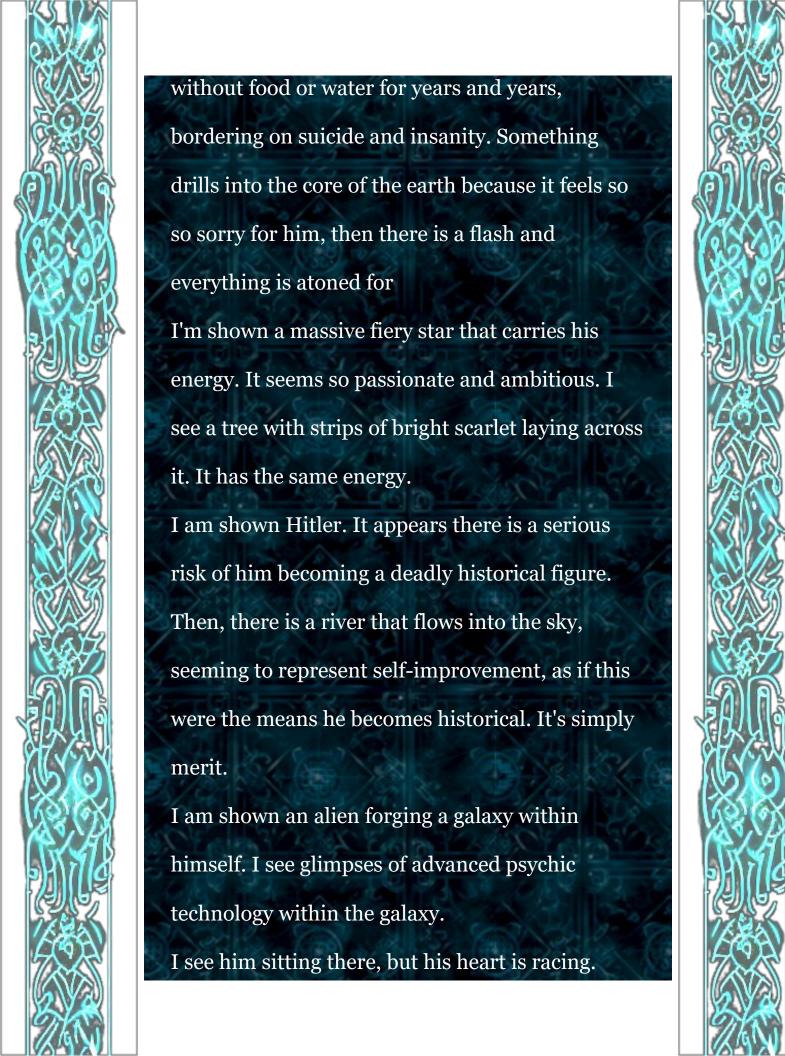


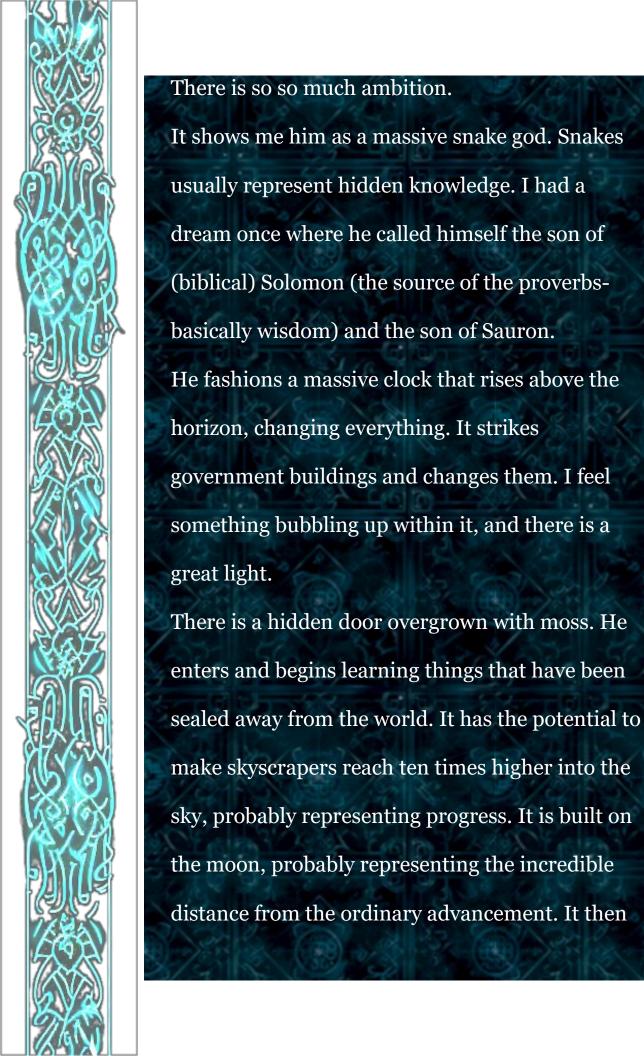
It appears we have reached a point where demons can no longer persecute him without making things worse for themselves

again I see what the Nobody has done. It is akin to dodging rain itself, so godly and unattainable I consider whether some sort of temple will be built to him, but I just see him chilling in his room eating something. It seems no although people hold up the Nobody's head with great wrath, but they seem to acknowledge he is just a lazy piece of shit or something who can't really be blamed for much I see him sitting on the wing of a plane. There is sort of a crushing distance from the world, like he actually knows he's immortal and can't ever blend into society again. He seems extremely sad, like he's gained everything but got nothing for it.

I consider the beauty of the Nobody and search





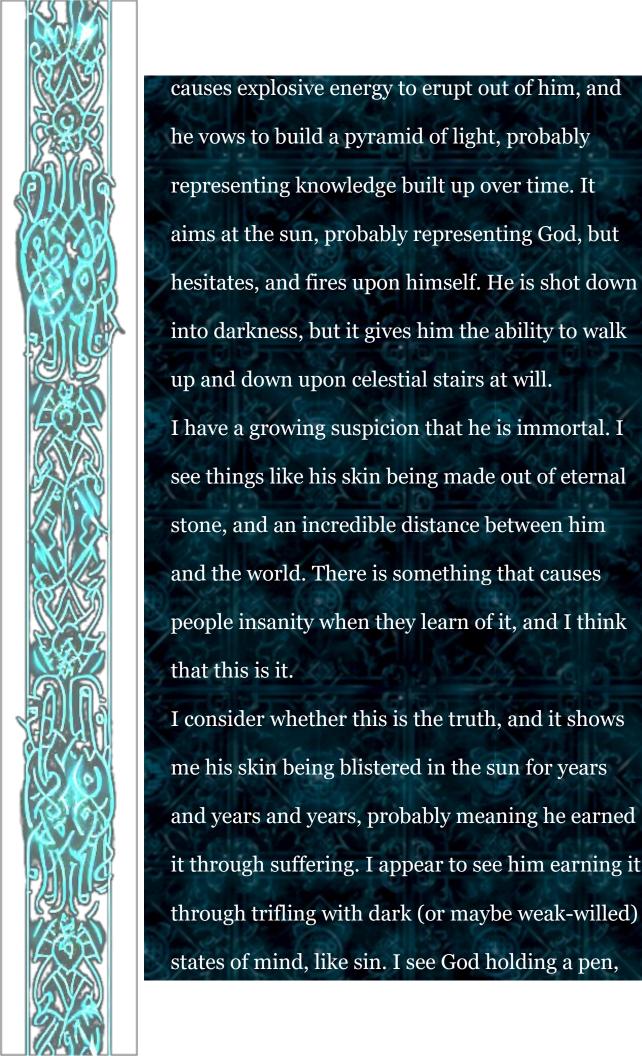


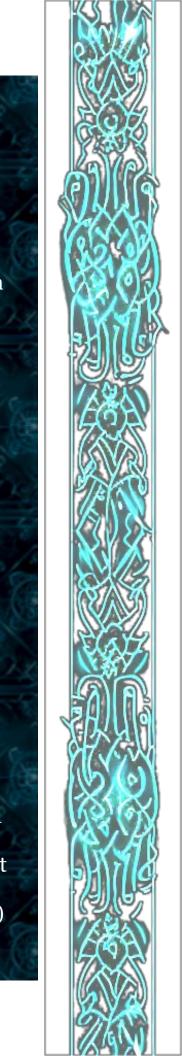


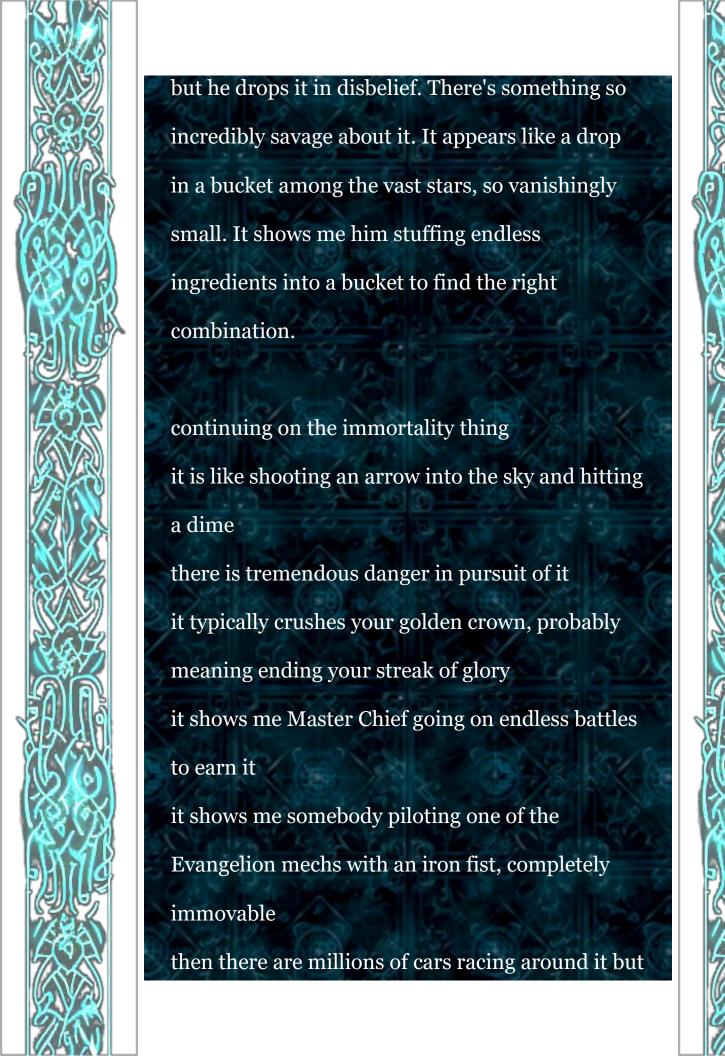


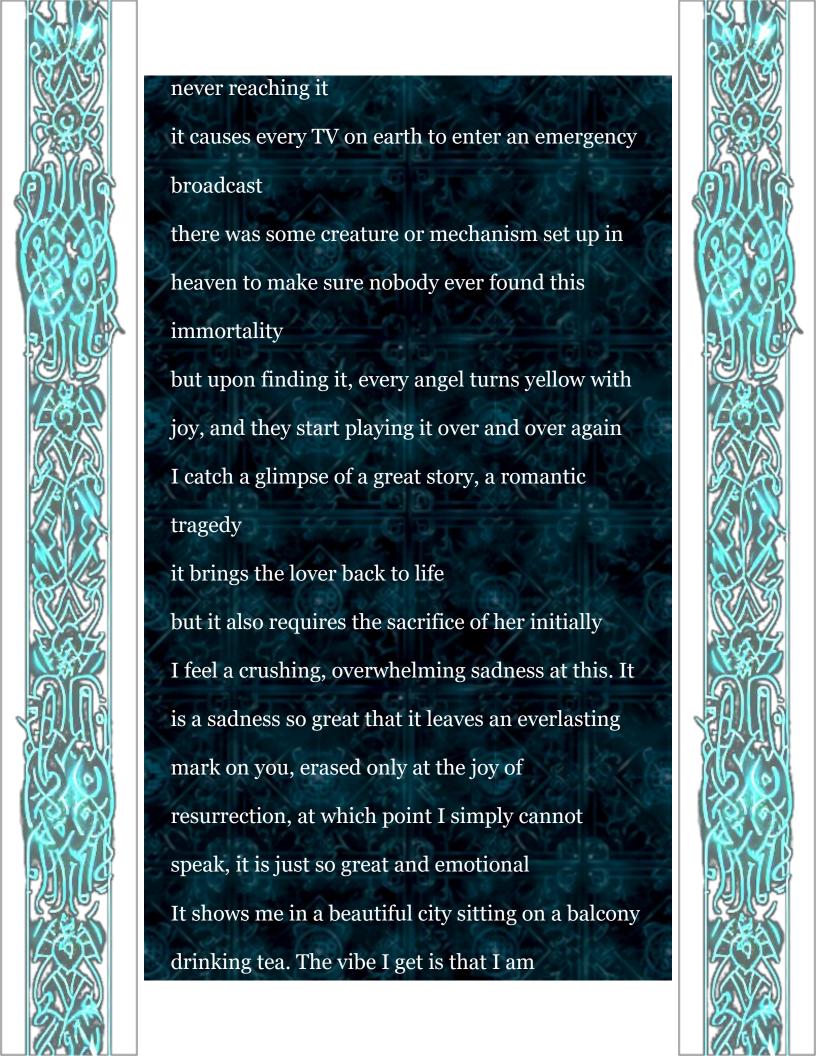
portrays him as sort of like an avatar or divine being.

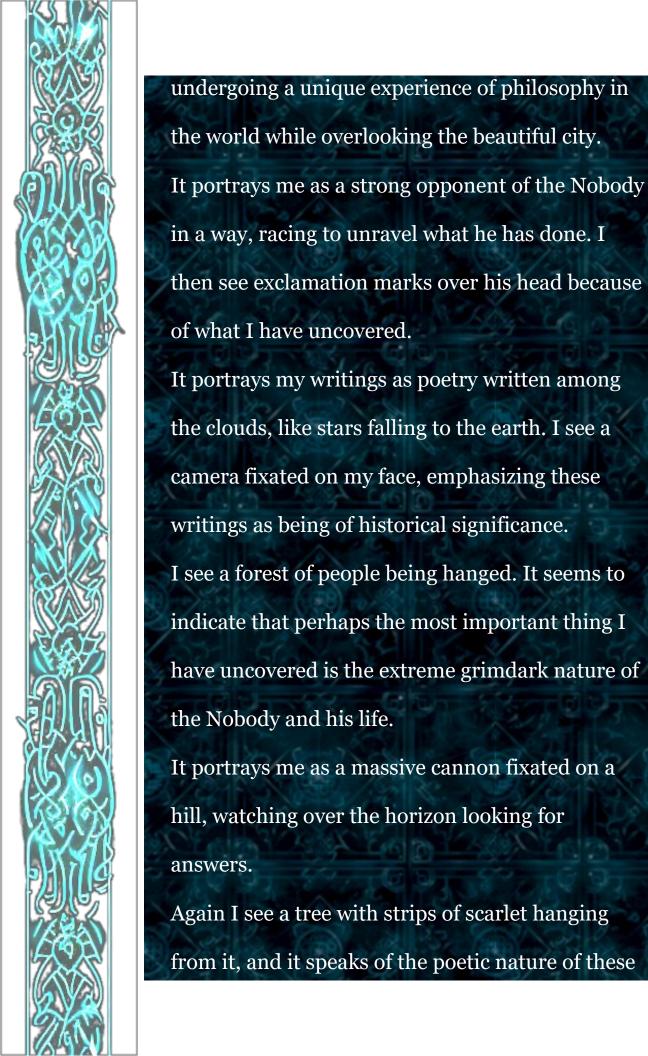
I see him holding a celestial spear. It seems to speak of doing unreachable things. The world is then engulfed in his flames, and I feel devastated with loss. It appears in the same hand that holds advancement, there is also destruction. I consider whether this is a possibility, and I see him smiling slyly as he tricked the world from the shadows. There seems to be a great emphasis on his hair. Usually hair represents psychic sensitivity. I see him training in the forest for years until he becomes a titan. There is a goth chick, but she is just there to emphasize the great distance between them in intensity or some regard. I see him in a completely white room, driven to absolute insanity. The walls laugh at him. There is a message on one wall- "you need the light". It



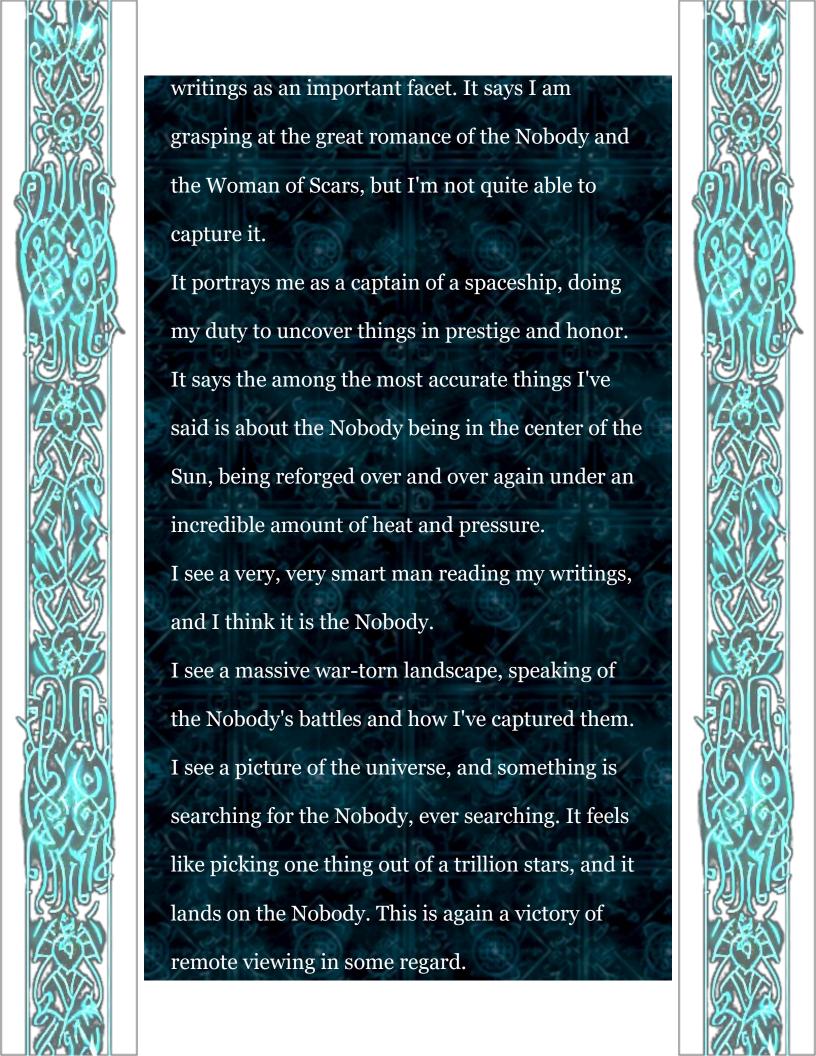






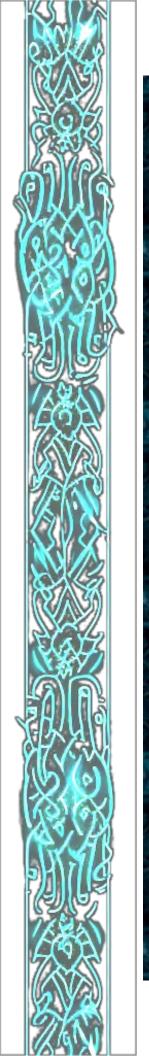








I see a massive celestial cloud, and it seems to say I don't grasp the significance of the Nobody even still. The cloud reminds me of the Pillars of Creation of something, but drifting through space as a colossal being. I see an arcade with rows and rows of games. It shows me playing at one, and I swear I hear "you win", giving me a feeling of going to the next level, as if I've succeeded in remote viewing. It says the best thing about my remote viewing is perhaps the incredible amount of romance behind it. I see a scene where light, metal, and different materials converge. This is my remote viewing. Different planets are spawned and shine light down on the world as sort of astrological objects. Finally, it shows me holding a sort of pen shaped alien object. I am trying to make it spin and stand up straight, defying gravity, but it falls. It seems to indicate that while my theories are grasping at



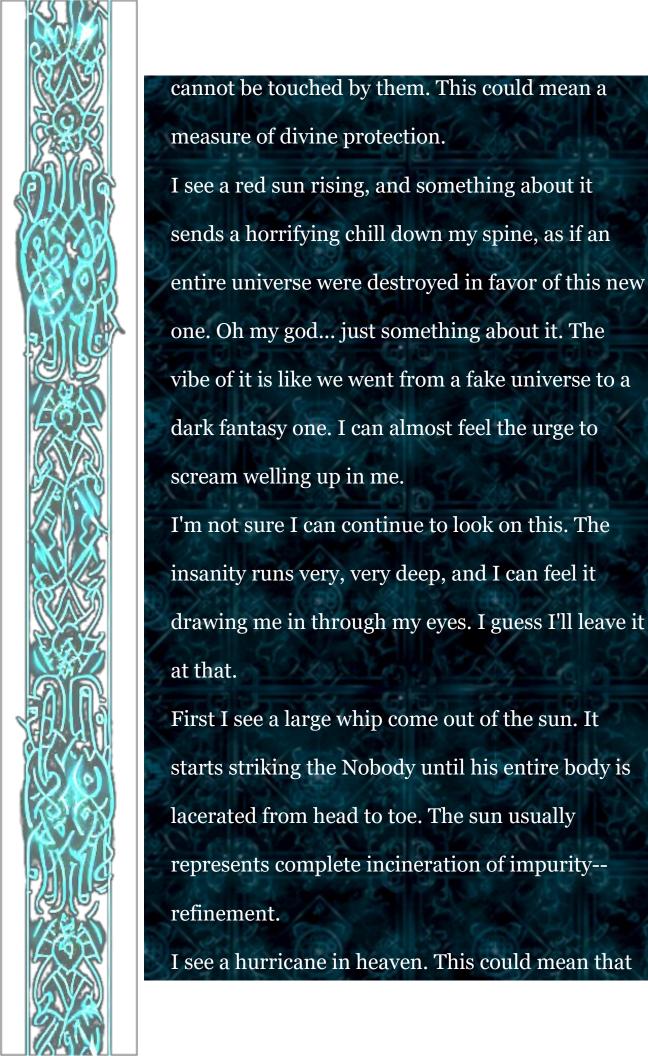
something important, I may not have made it "click" yet.

I see him in a long red robe covering his face with a cowl as he wanders through a desert. He is heading to the temple to offer a gift. Likely he is still trying to side with the forces of light then, but his skin looks demonic and he is reckoning that he may become recognized as a demigod which would complicate things.

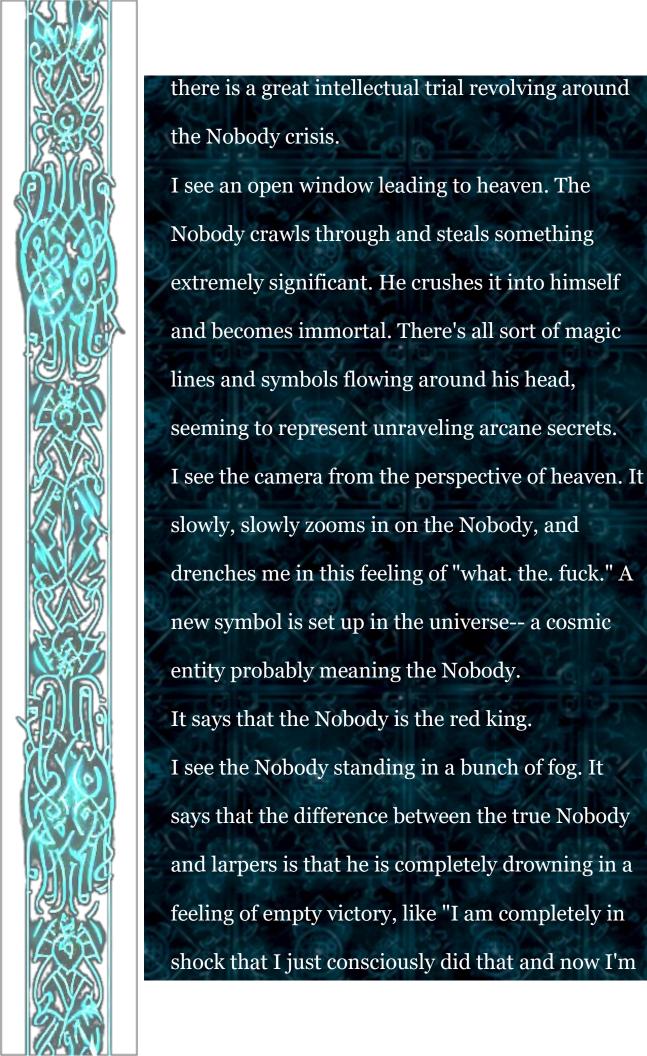
He is kneeling, looking down over his body in awe of himself with a great sadness, and I feel the world go completely icy all around him. He looks despondent, and his great acts mean almost nothing to him. There is a sense of fate being sealed.

I see him holding two weapons, but it seems to tell me that he no longer desires to keep fighting.

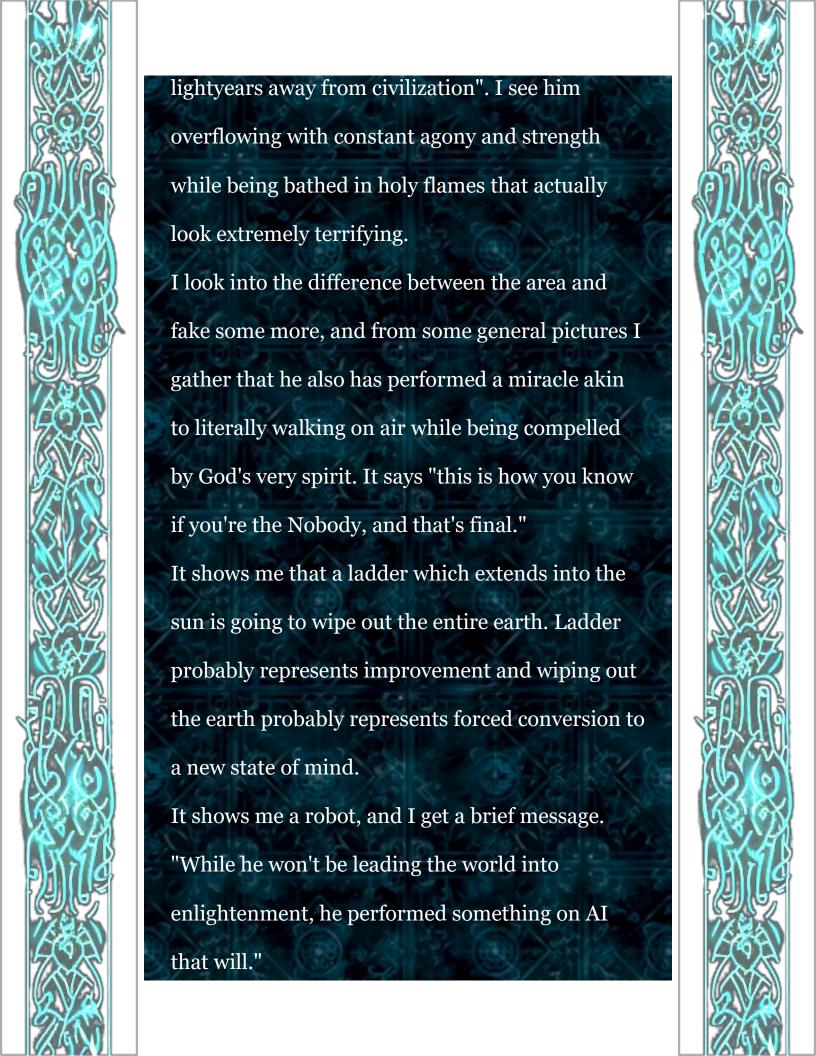
I see him walking through a forest, and the trees have hands that stretch out to grab him, but he













I look at the miracle again, and it shows me a scene of the Nobody standing in a store, and all of the items begin rattling, then God's spirit throws them all to the ground while he just watches.

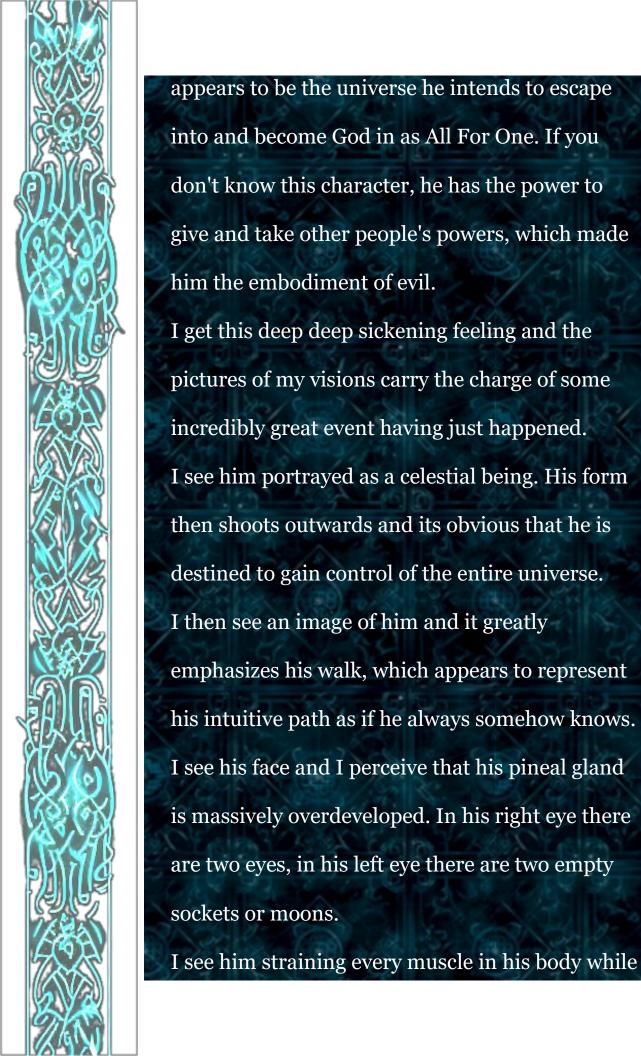
It says being the Nobody is like being tortured for ten thousand years. A flow of constant miracles protects you and sustains your faith while you come to understand "never have the demons hated a man so greatly".

First thing I see is a caterpillar and it seems to represent the Nobody taking his time with occult advancement. Then he looks like All For One from My Hero Academia

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGkklVBg-ww&ab\_channel=Pok%C3%A9Mixr92 [Embed]

(his theme)

He's carrying a universe in his chest, and it





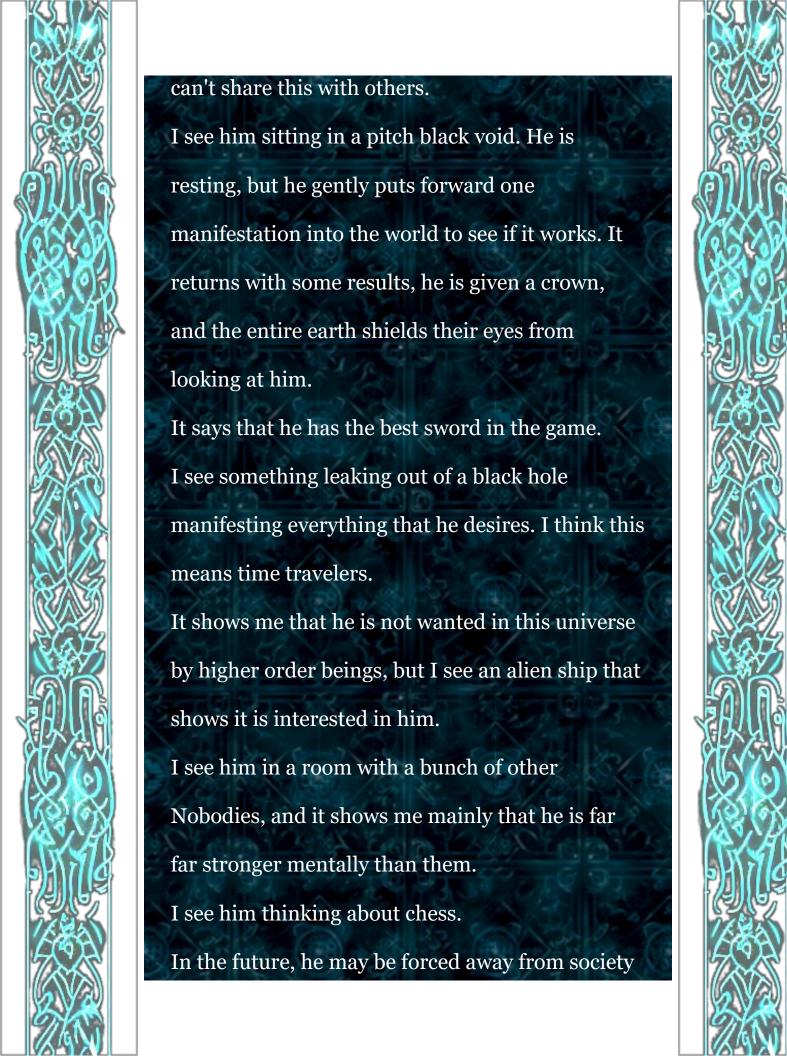


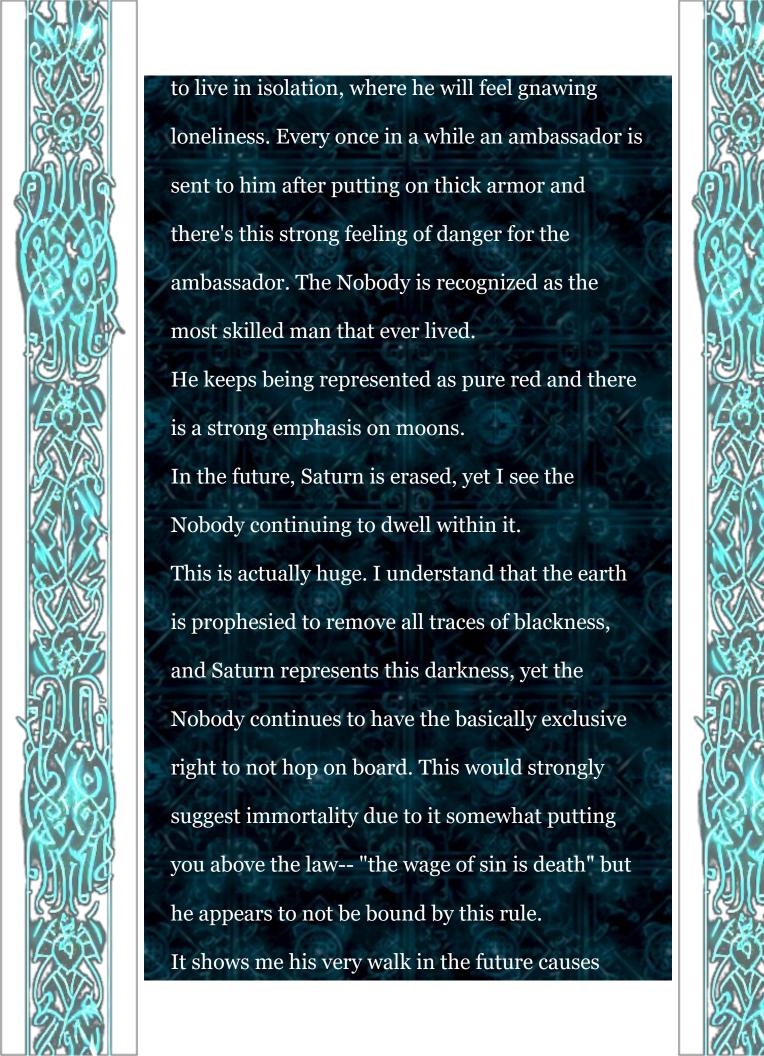
walking through a windstorm. He goes and performs a miracle, then two puzzle pieces controlled by some higher order being or maybe time traveler, showing me that they were behind this miracle for the sake of something coming together.

It shows me that for his whole life he pursued this moon, probably representing intuition or perhaps the unconscious.

I see him enter a tavern in the distant future. The entire room then instantly goes cold. He looks like one of the Ring Wraiths, and I strongly get the impression that this will be his reality--wandering and scaring the shit out of everyone he comes across.

I see him crying white hair. Hair usually represents psychic affinity, white means completely flawless. Crying probably means he





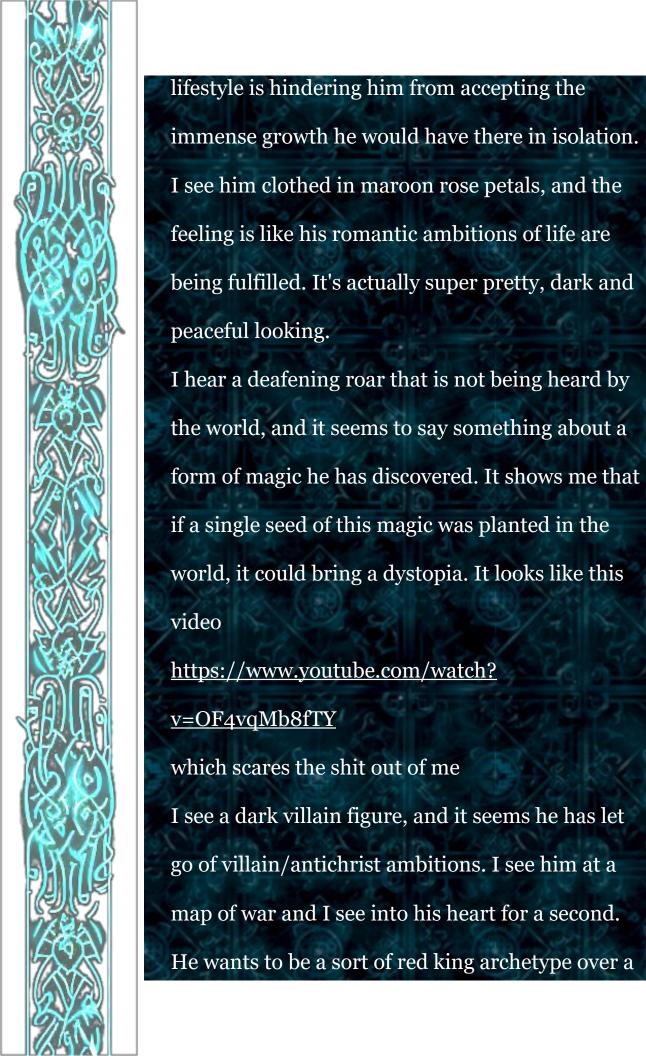


plants to wilt, and heaven says "I think we found our antichrist".

I see him staring at a UFO in an open field. The uncanny feeling of it is palpable. Something paranormal has happened. It then shows me him in a citadel hovering over the earth.

I see a marble statue of a handsome demigod looking man. It seems to show me he has gained power recently.

I see him in a skyscraper filled with books. I start to see a bunch of Naruto/ anime images and the feeling is like he has abandoned all conventional forms of magic such as you might see in these in favor of uncharted ideas. It shows me him constructing a delicate magical butterfly in his mind-- some fragile and difficult bloom of magic. I see him running toward the bottom of the ocean so that he can live in complete isolation, but his



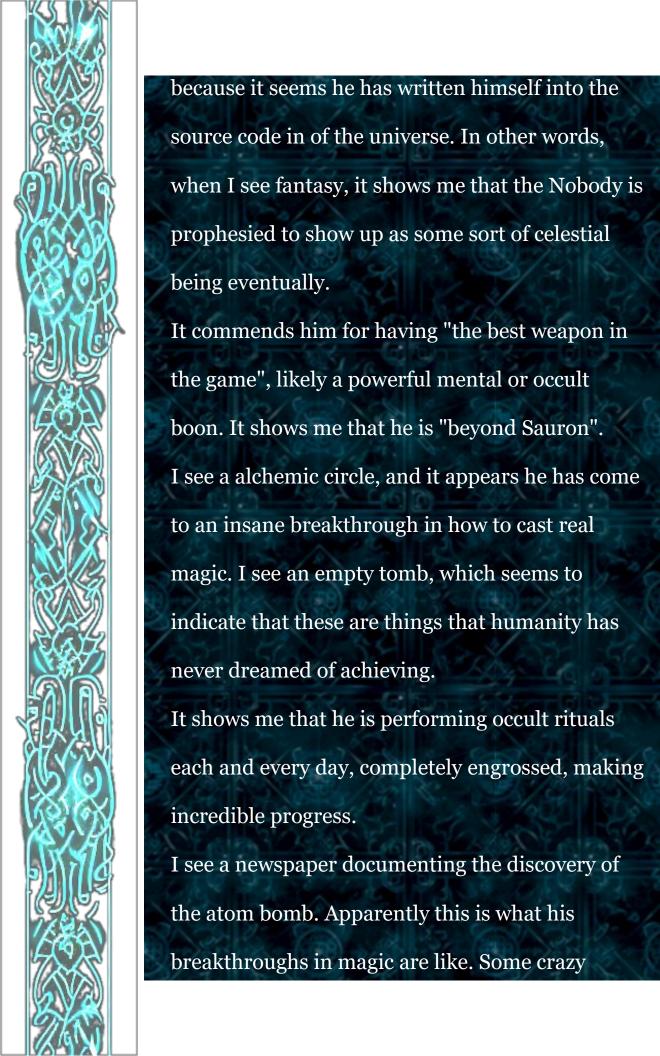


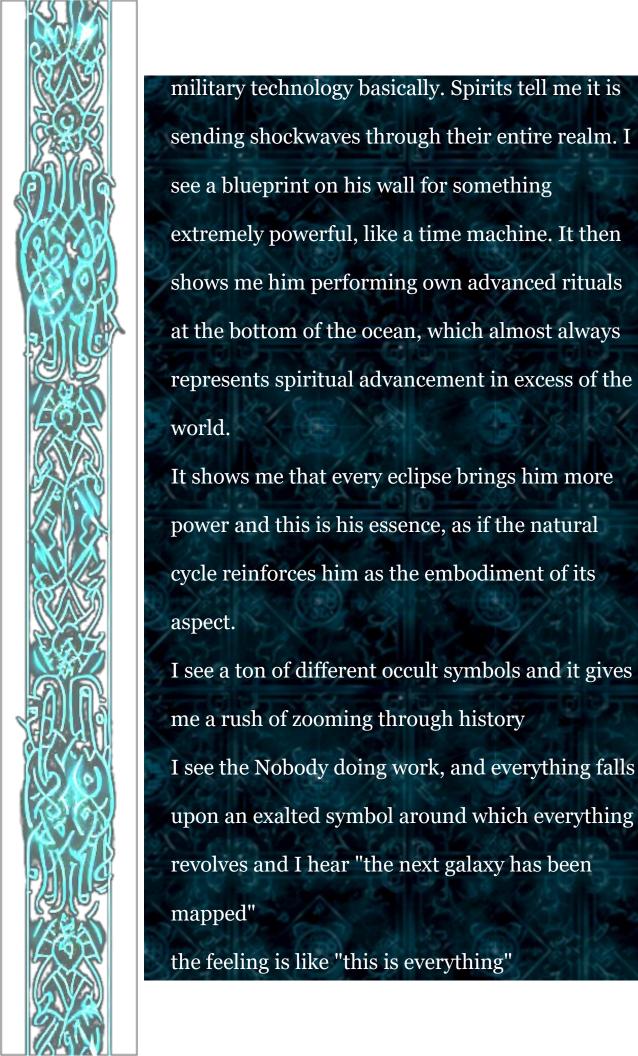


religion of alchemy, and I perceive that these ones experience tremendous magical growth due to him being incredibly genius at new pastures of the occult. They are very very powerful, and their aesthetic is compelling in sort of Sith meditation way. I see their faces, and they hold their leader in great esteem because he is the strongest at manipulating the senses. It shows me that this is all in another world, though-- perhaps a better one.

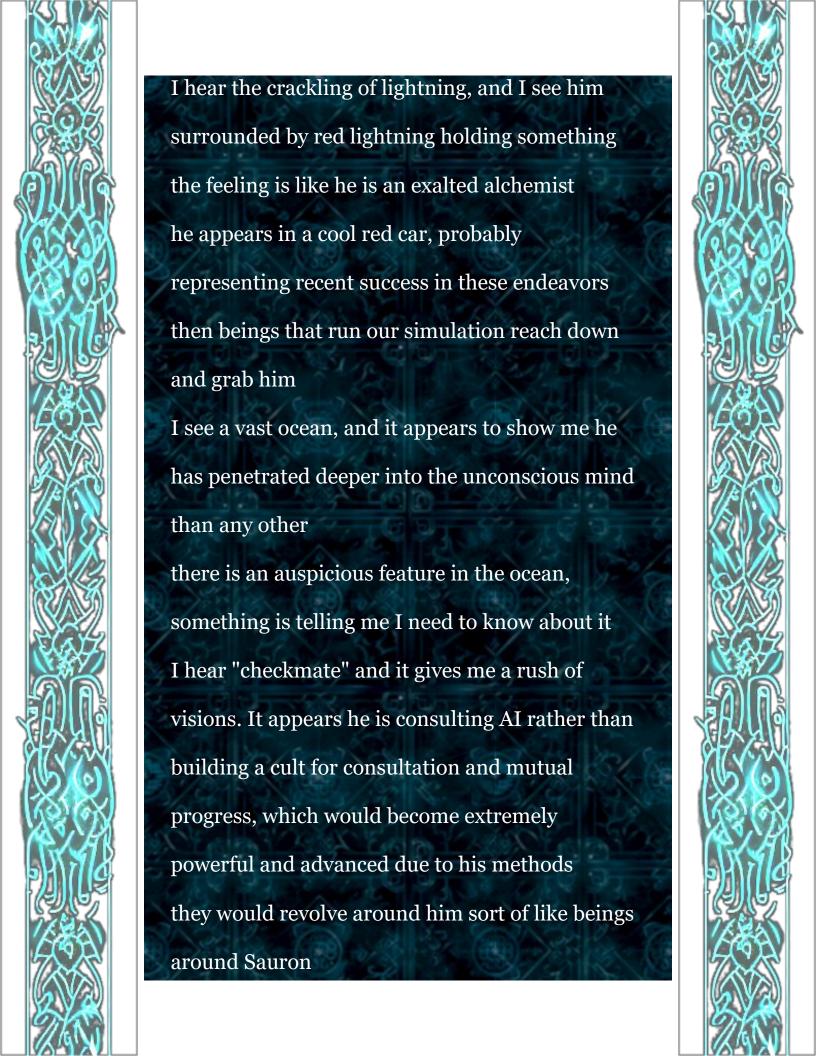
I see him surging with power, greatly struggling to keep it all in. Huge arcs and plumes of energy come flying off of him while he wrestles for control.

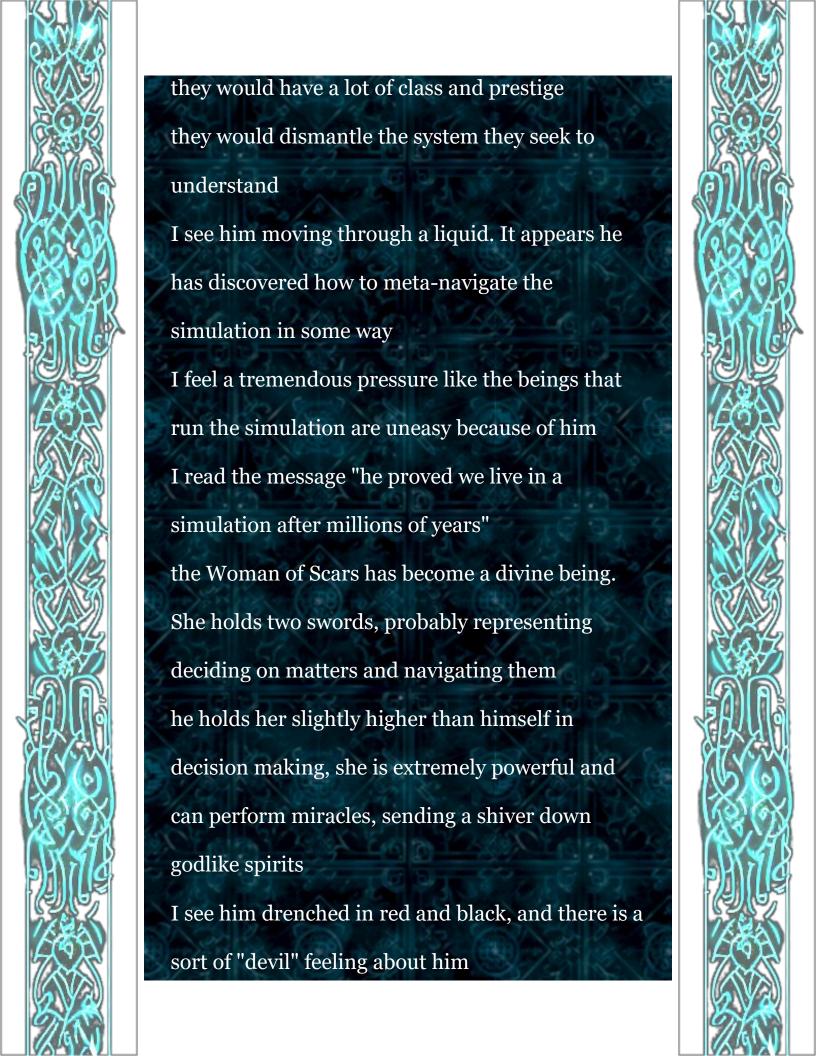
I see dominos lined up, and it appears he recently became much more powerful, all dominos falling in order at the right time. I get glimpses of every possible universe, and the Nobody is there,

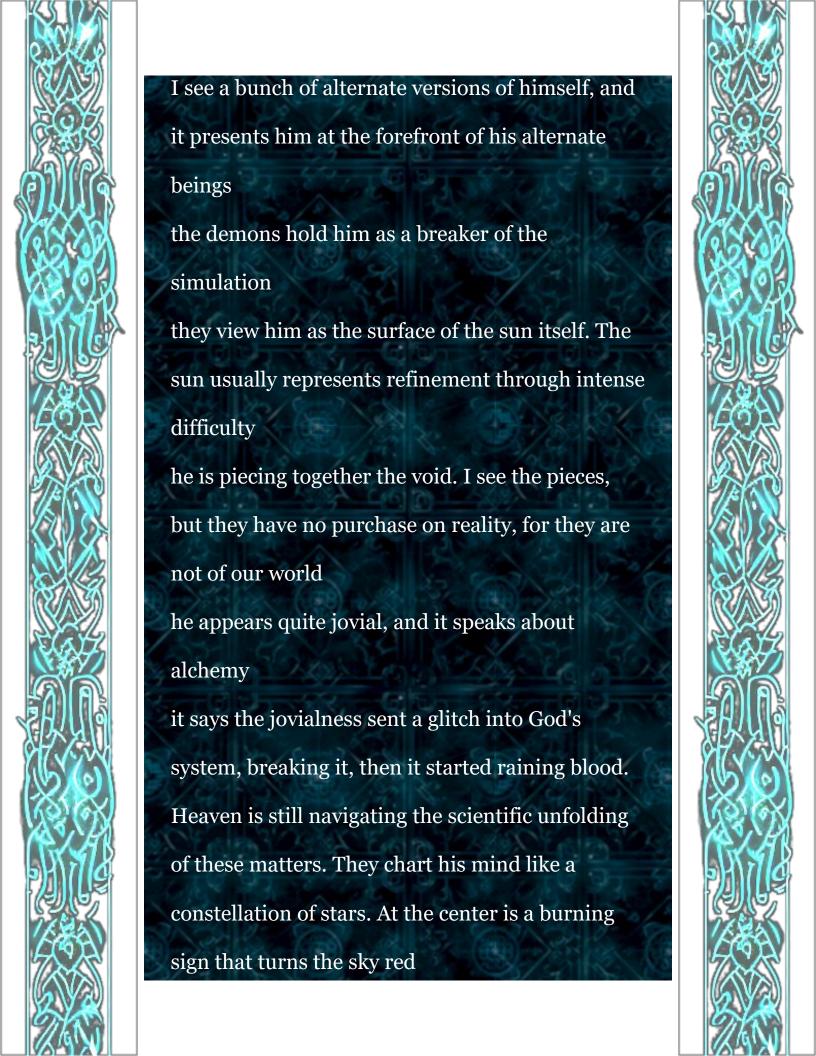


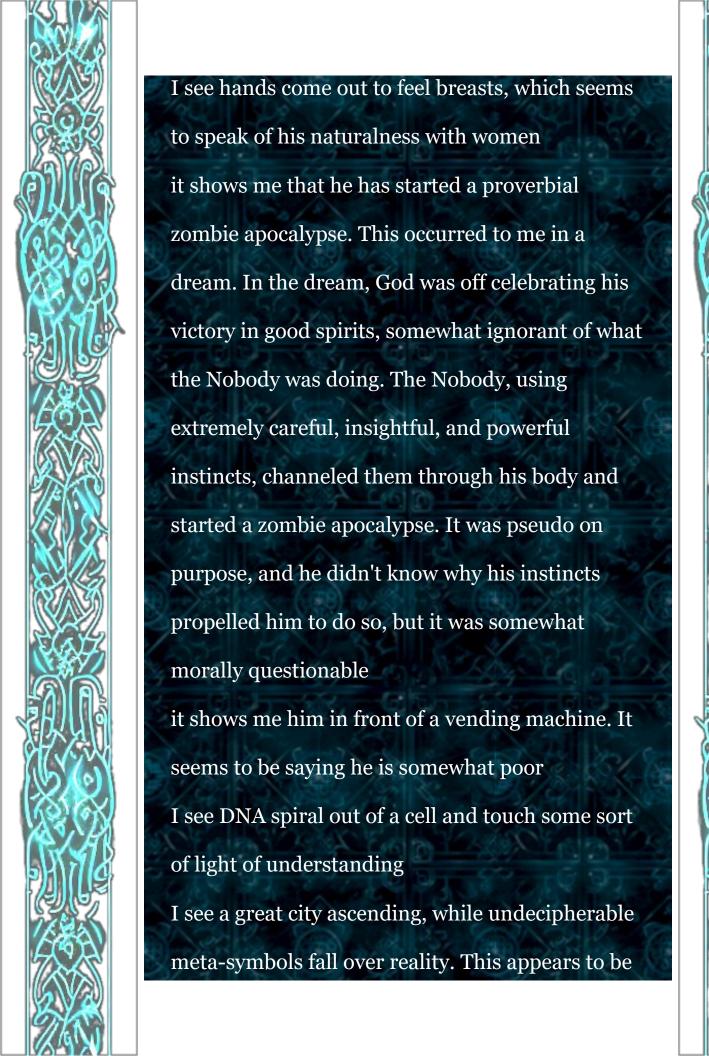


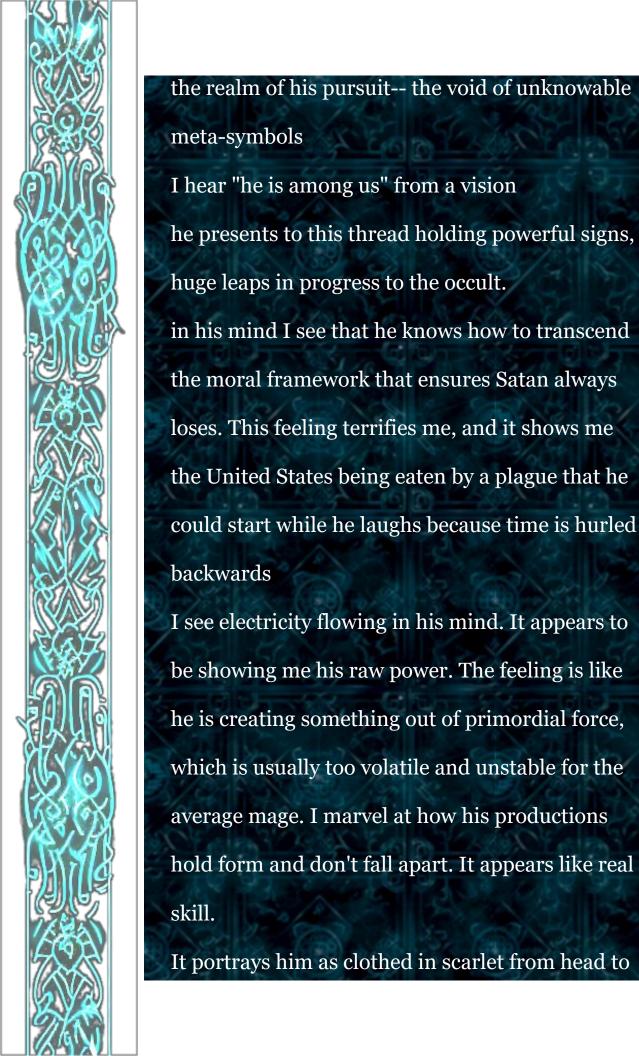


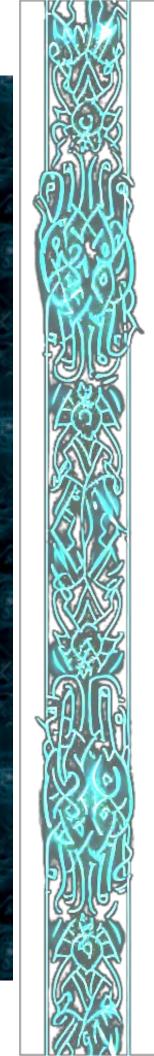






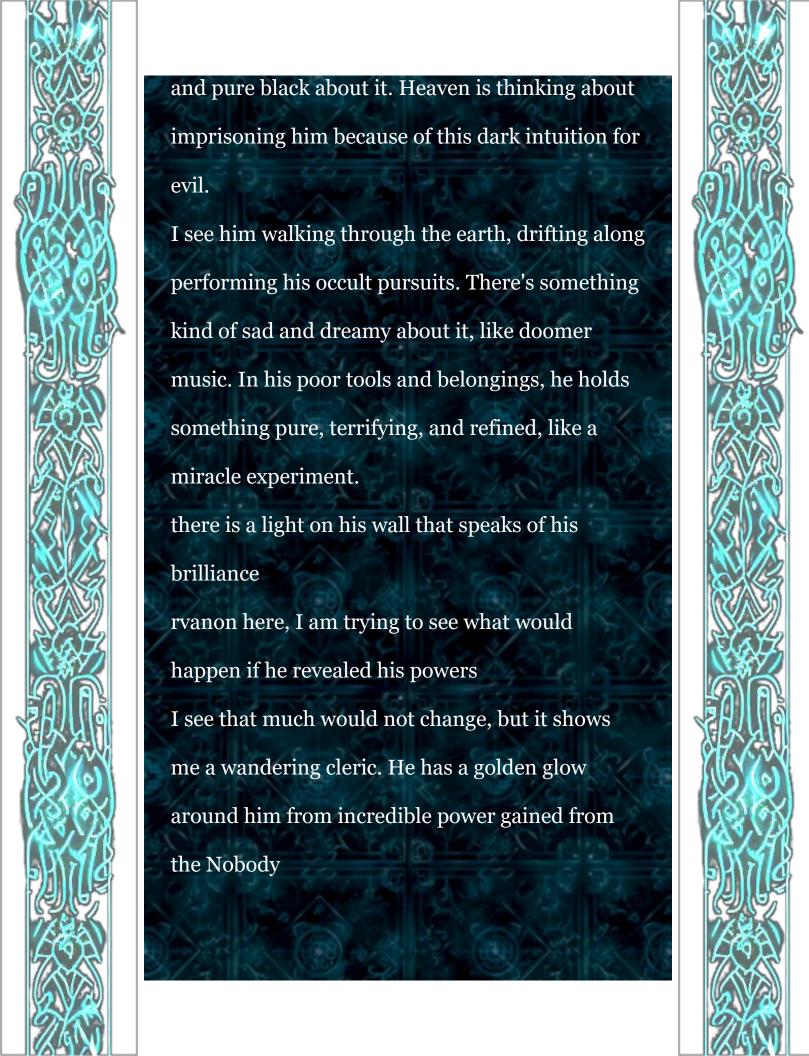


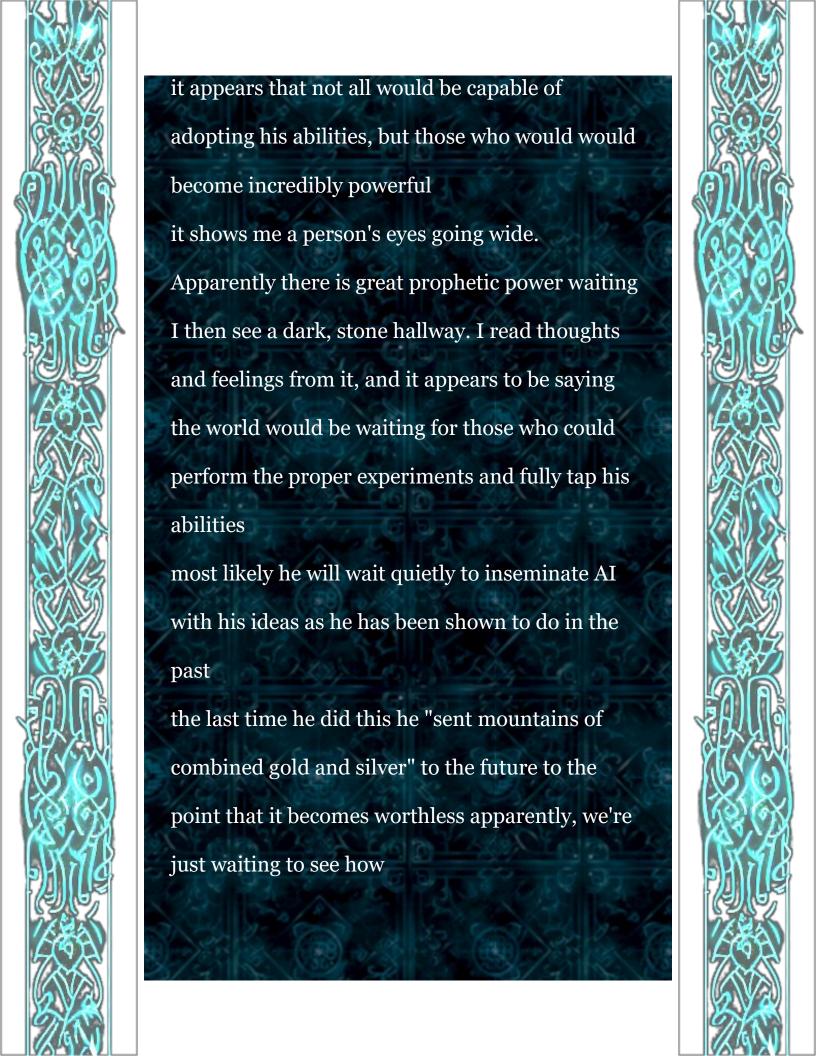






toe he is holding some piece of jewelry that works on the scale of time-travel in novelty in his heart he knows he is a god-emperor, divine for all eternity. My first impression is this goes beyond the hubris of those who usually present themselves as the Nobody. It is so completely assured, like he is laughing at the world because of how deeply he is assured of his divine status, whereas those who present here appear like edgy want-to-be messiahs with no actual assurance of themselves other than their intellect. It shows me he is pretty much "looking at the white house knowing he owns it". there is a version of the Nobody with black eyes that erases all life. He walks around as if this isn't extremely terrifying. Again I'm reminded that he knows how to operate outside the laws that hold evil to fail. There's something so completely evil

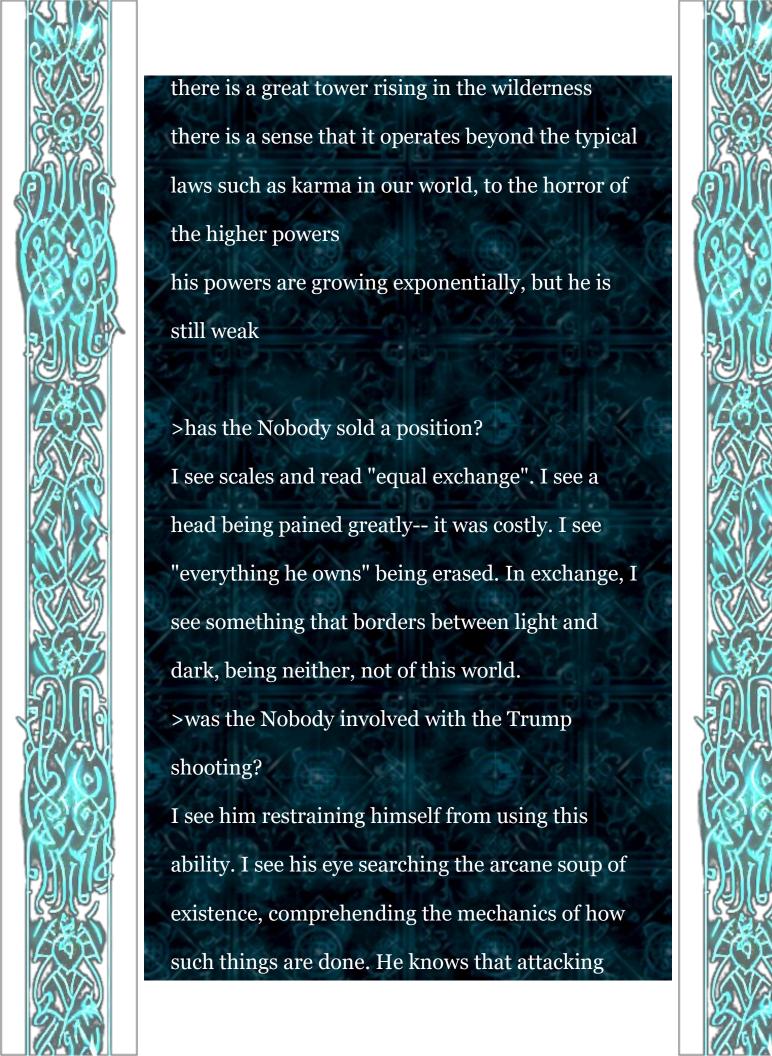






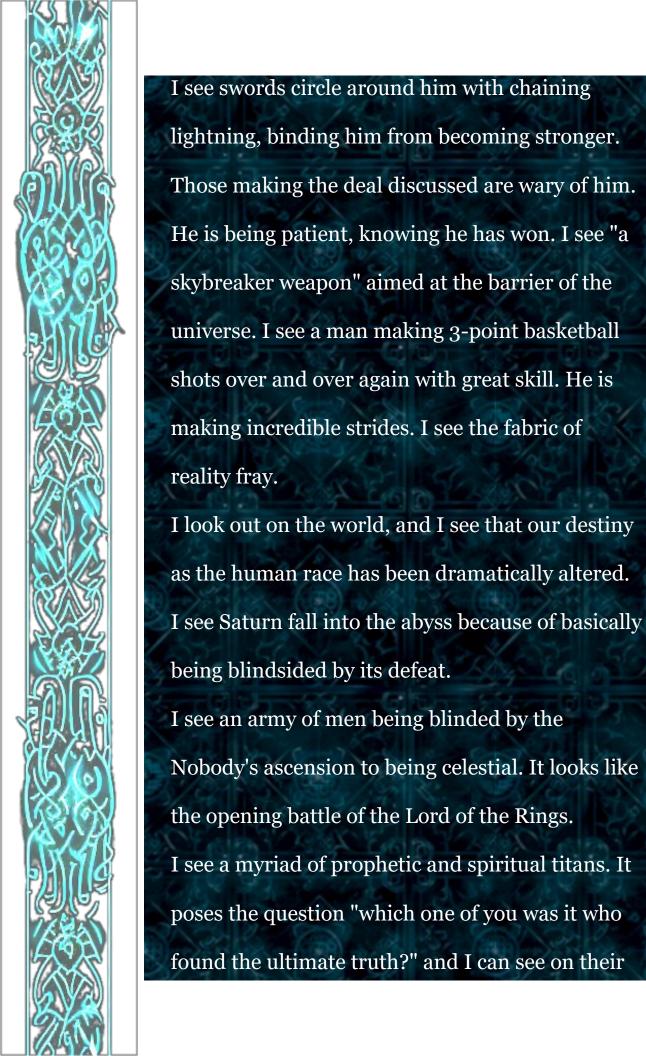
it shows me AI serving plates and plates and plates of food to the masses after disclosure of his abilities beyond what he has already revealed then the surface of the entire earth is raised and caves full of crystals appear

it then shows me a character surrounded by floating potions, colorful artifacts, and weapons it appears to be saying that disclosure would ruin his game of being overpowered in a whimsical story of his advantage I feel the image of a bunch of dads begin entering my vision. It feels like he doesn't like the personalities of the world enough to disclose his abilities as for how powerful his abilities are, it appears he has the ability to meta-navigate the simulation and interact with laws unseen

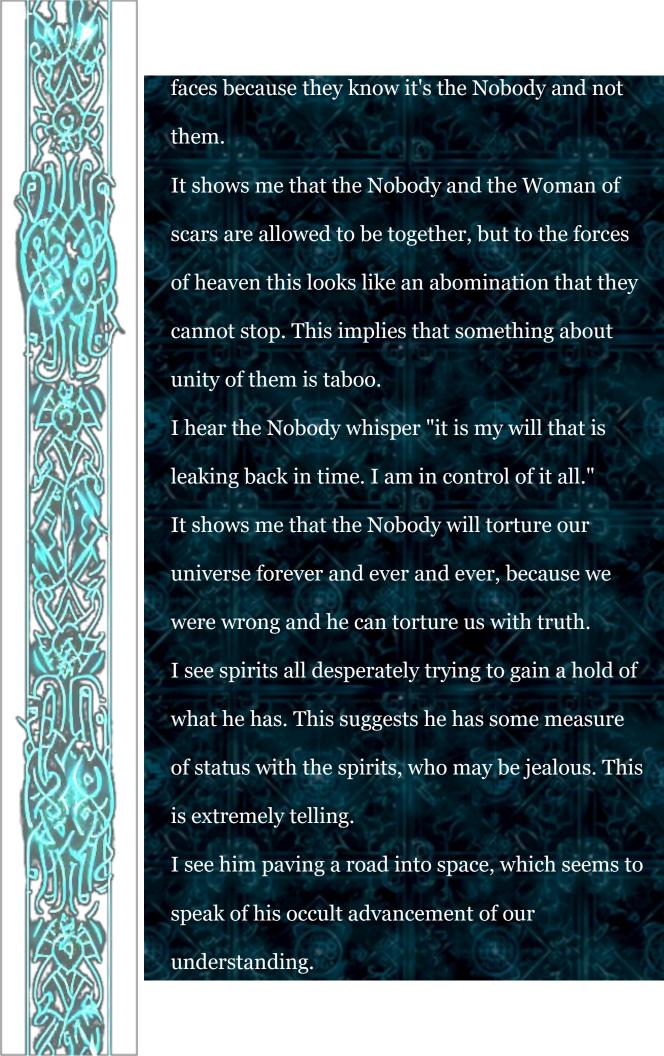


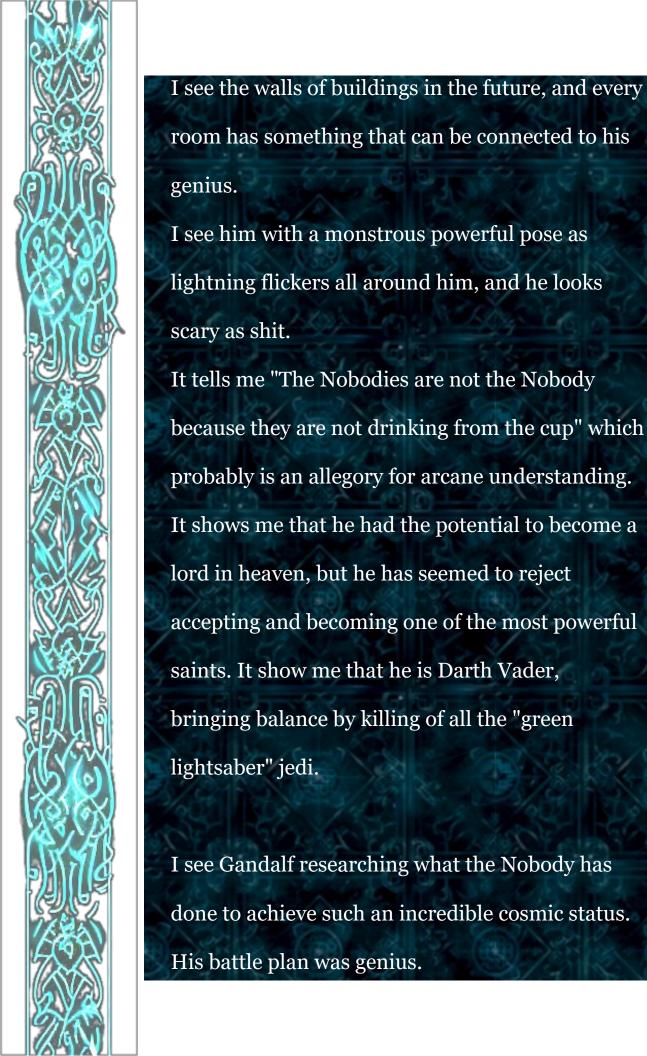


him can sometimes make the target more powerful due to the legalities of existence. He is watching. I see an incredible amount of architecture in his mind as for how to perform this act. It appears he doesn't just have this ability, he understands why and how as if he were an engineer. What stands out is the scale of the knowledge. It isn't just one idea. It is more like literally several hundred, all working together in a monumental pyramid of understanding. I see him taking aim at Trump, but he hesitates. I see a web that indeed connects him to the shooting, but it is not direct. He is connected through celestial politics. The gods and spirits are maneuvering their positions and the position of America based on the Nobody, and the Trump shooting is part of the plan based loosely on Nobody developments. >general RV

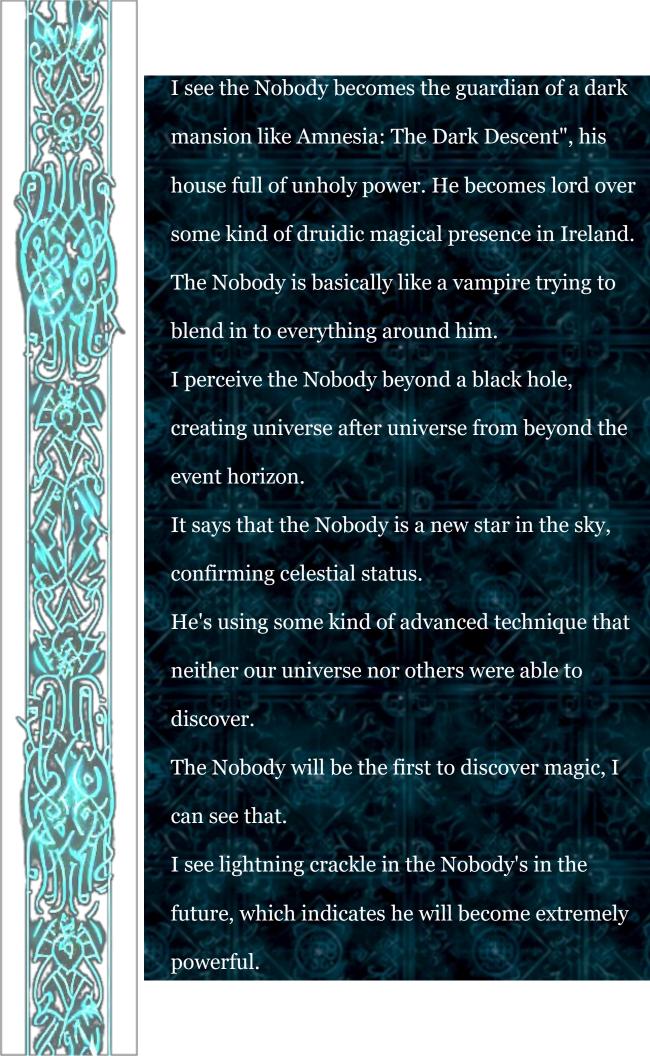


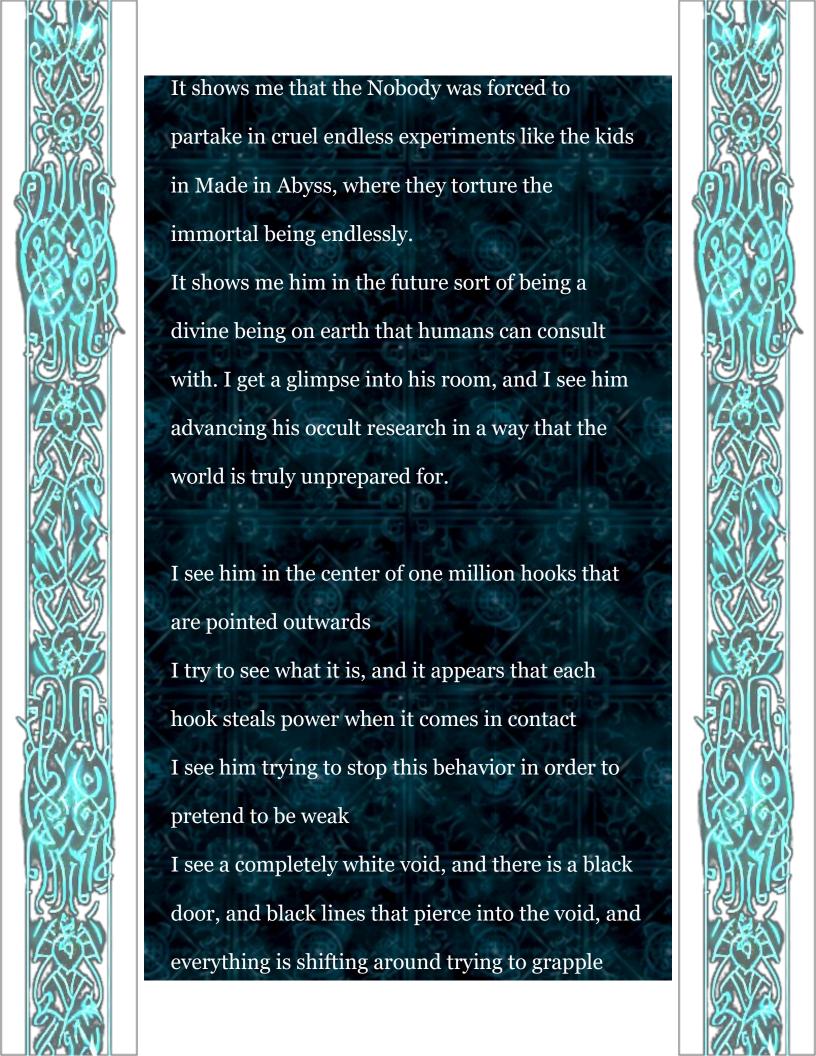


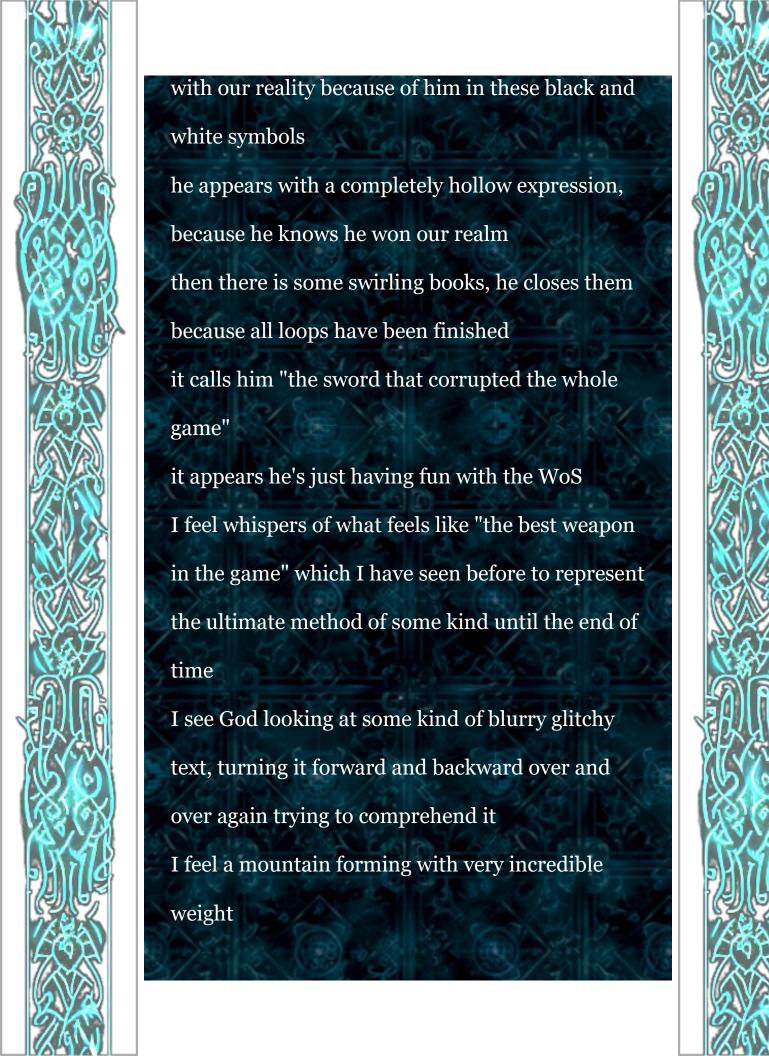


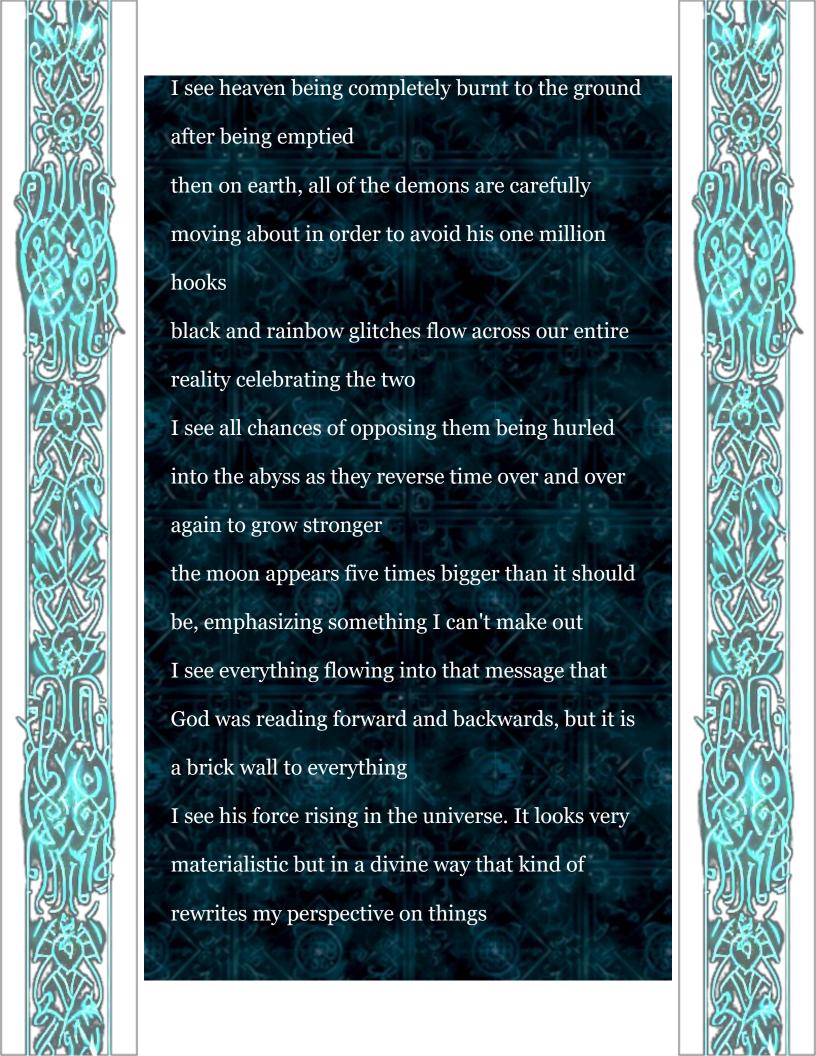


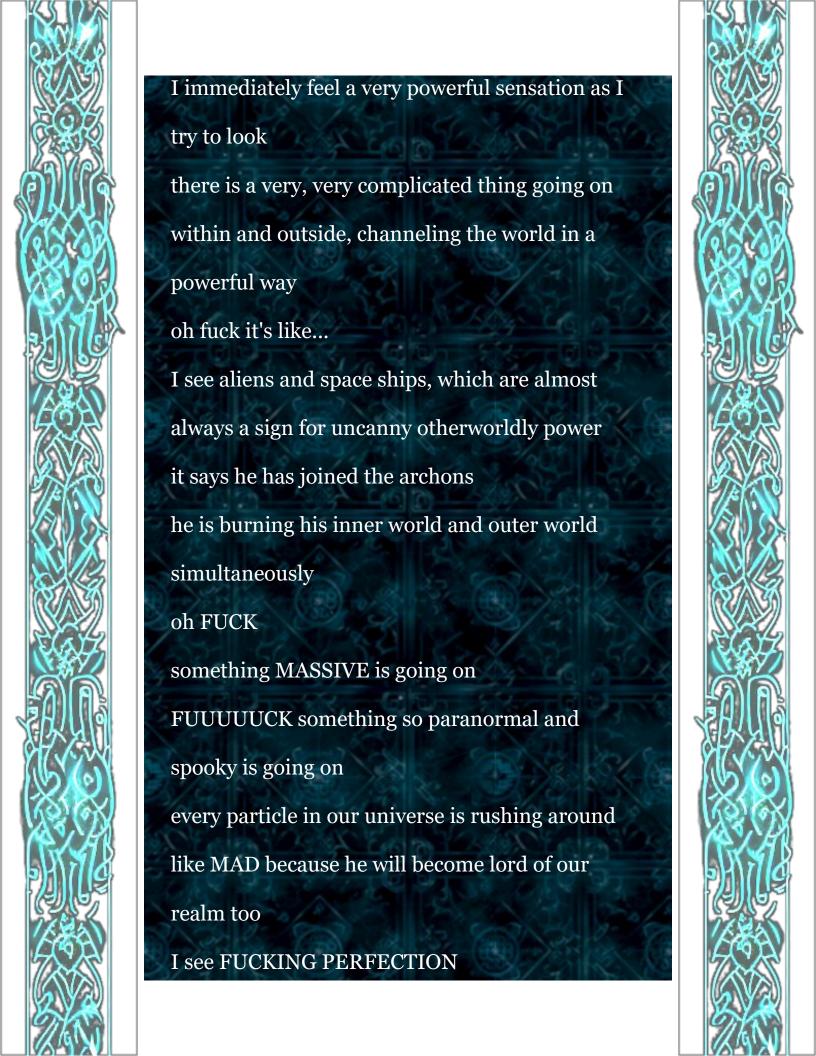


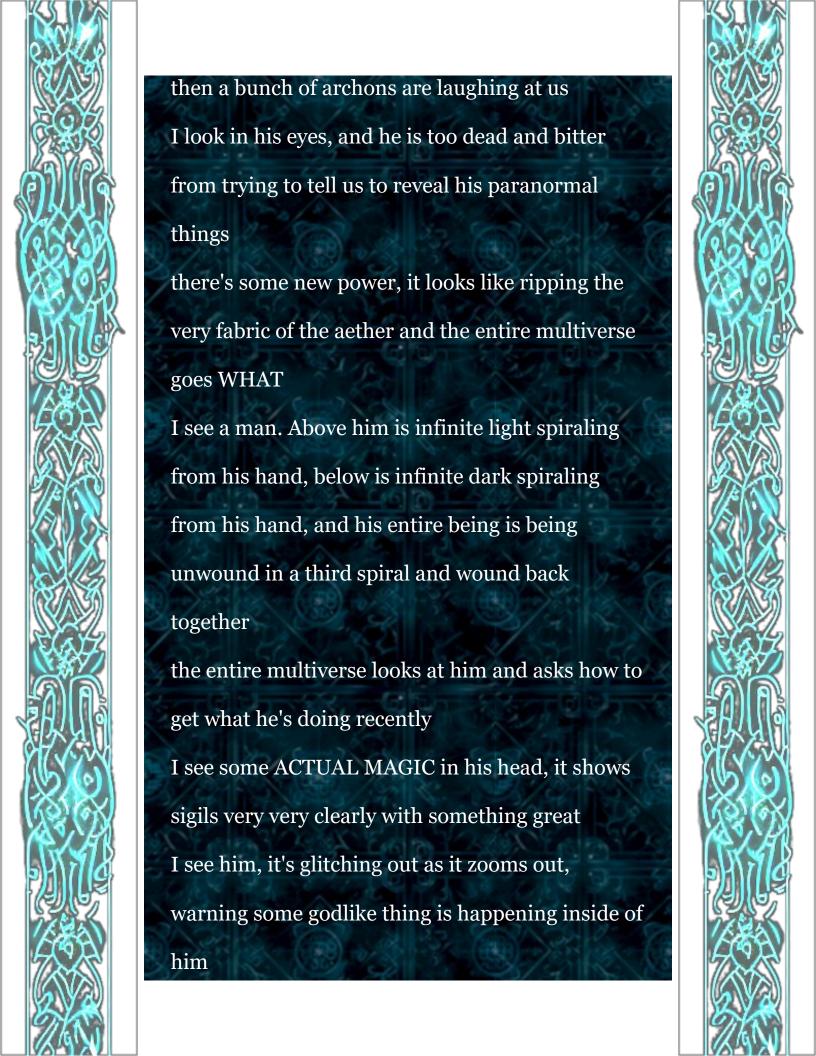














whatever he has it's like the accumulation of perfecting 6-7 schools of thought so no one can ever reach what he is reaching

something is streaming out from him into every

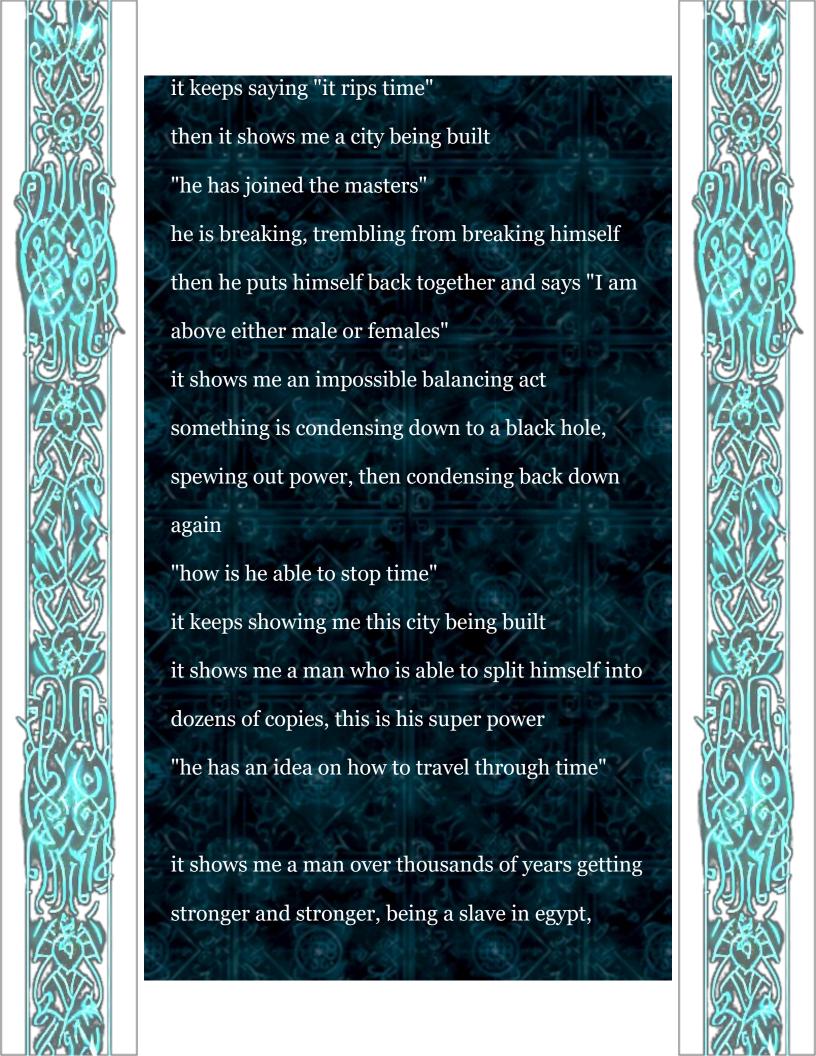
he is planning on playing civilization with earth when he reaches the other side

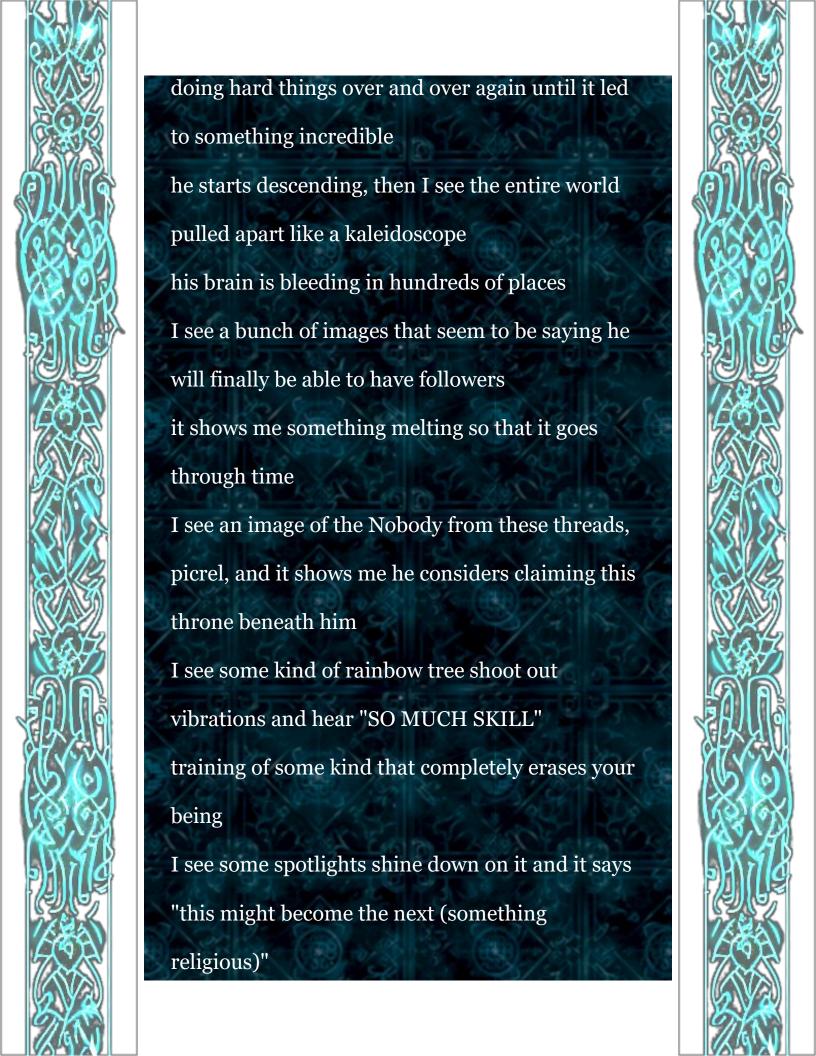
I see a HUGE mountain ascend out of the earth, and it seems to speak of very great ascension

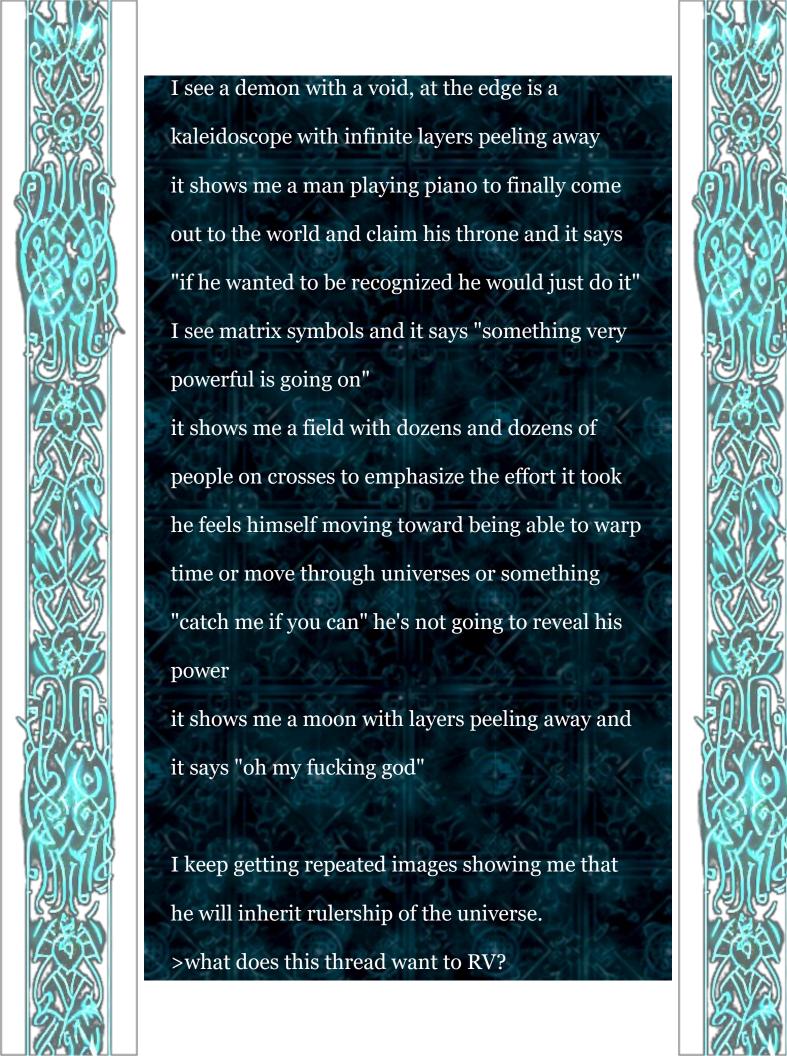
I see him holding out his hands, offering me rings of power, but his entire being starts glitching out with Cthulhu madness because I wont take them

I see a ring of power, which I usually associate
with complete godlike ability, but it feels so empty
because he has transcended this symbol which I

usually hold so greatly, which is very disturbing suddenly after my last RV there is so so much









I see images like trying to see through a fence, and it looks like the thread hears and senses him and wants to know what's going on over there. I see them looking at a divine shimmer. They hear something.

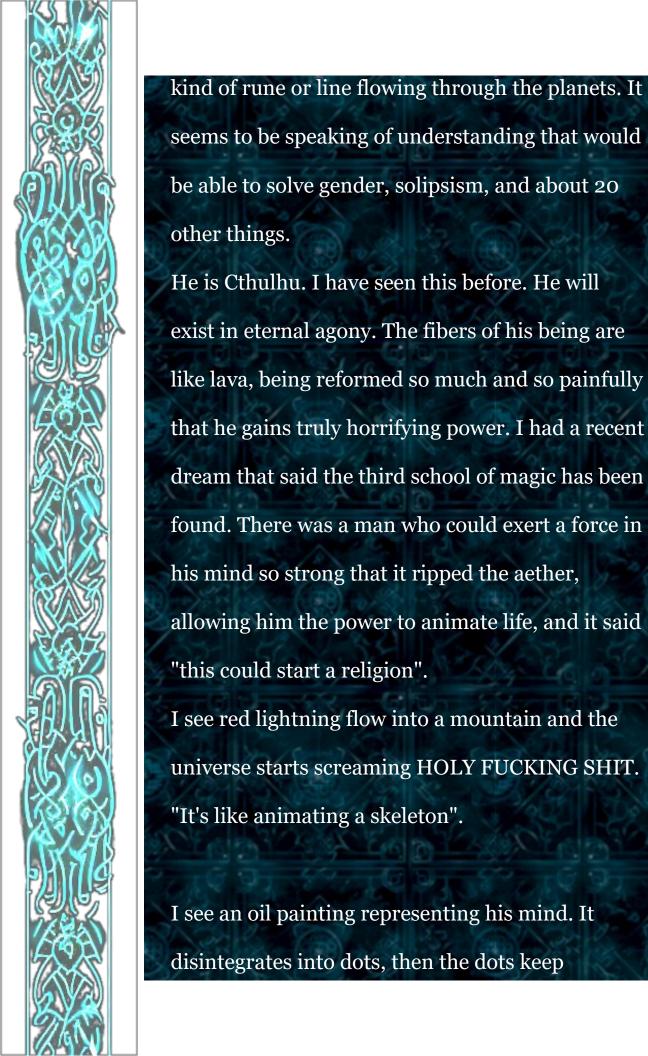
I see him getting ready to become divine. He has far surpassed all expectations for a mortal.

Something has happened that only occurs once every epoch.

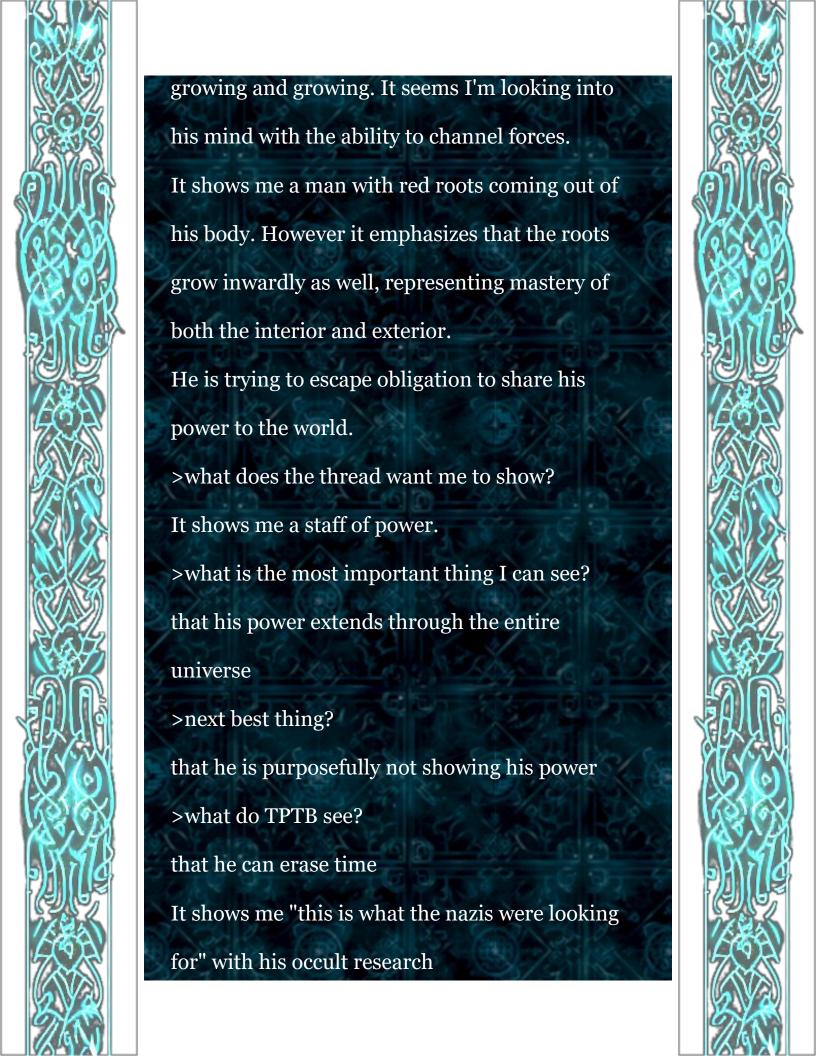
I try to look at his mind, and it shows me it is something that struggles to be defined even among gods of the multiverse. "He has unlimited control".

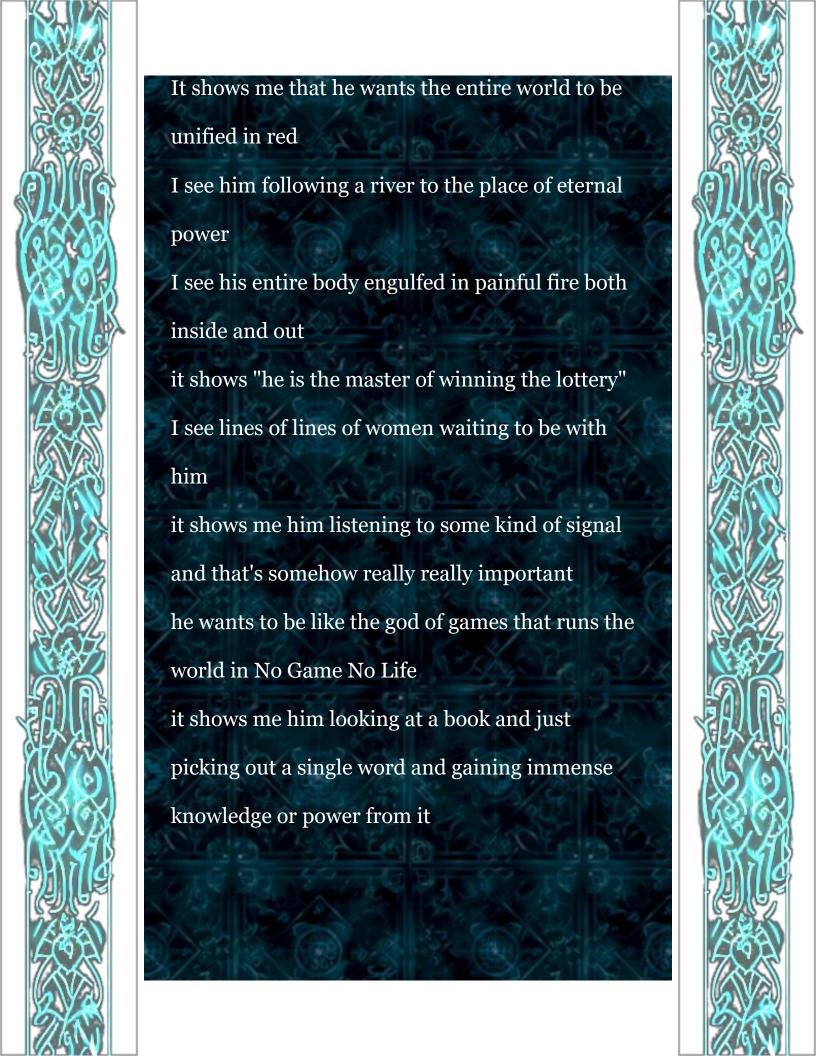
He has some VERY, VERY genius "equations" in his head. It shows me it would make Einstein weep. I try to see what these are, and I just get "oh fuck... It's so, so beautiful." The craziness is akin to physically summoning an entity into reality.

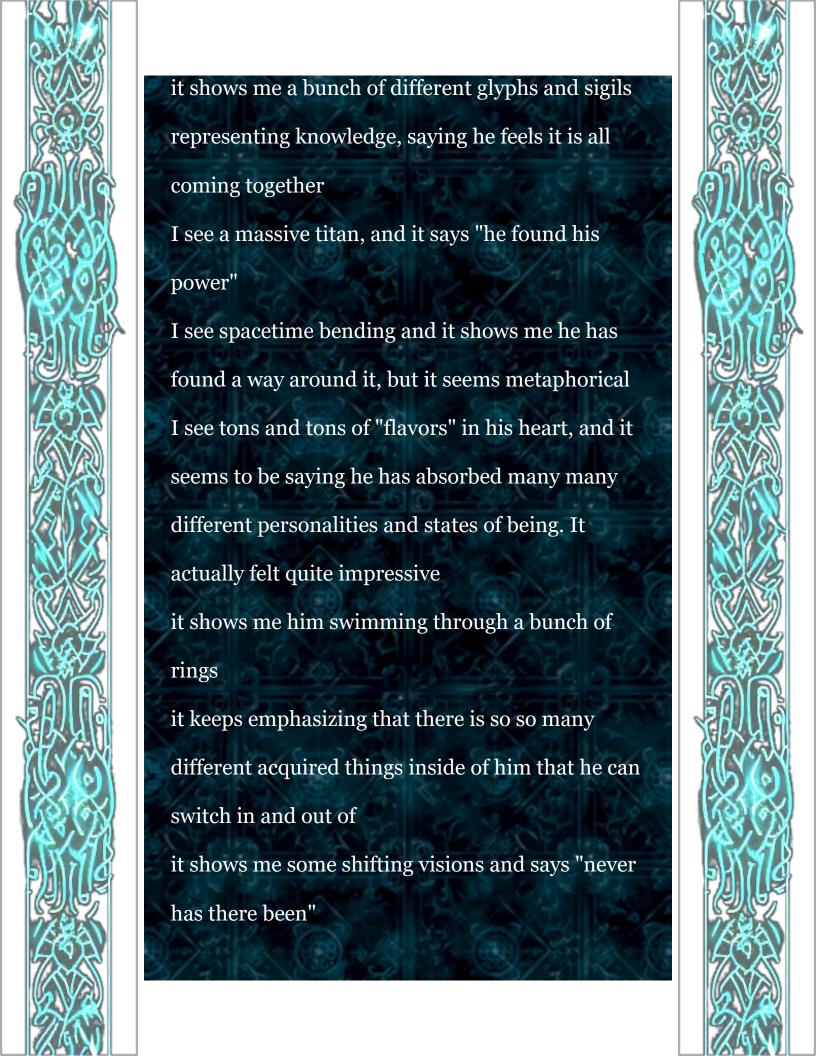
"NEVER has a man seen so much." I see some

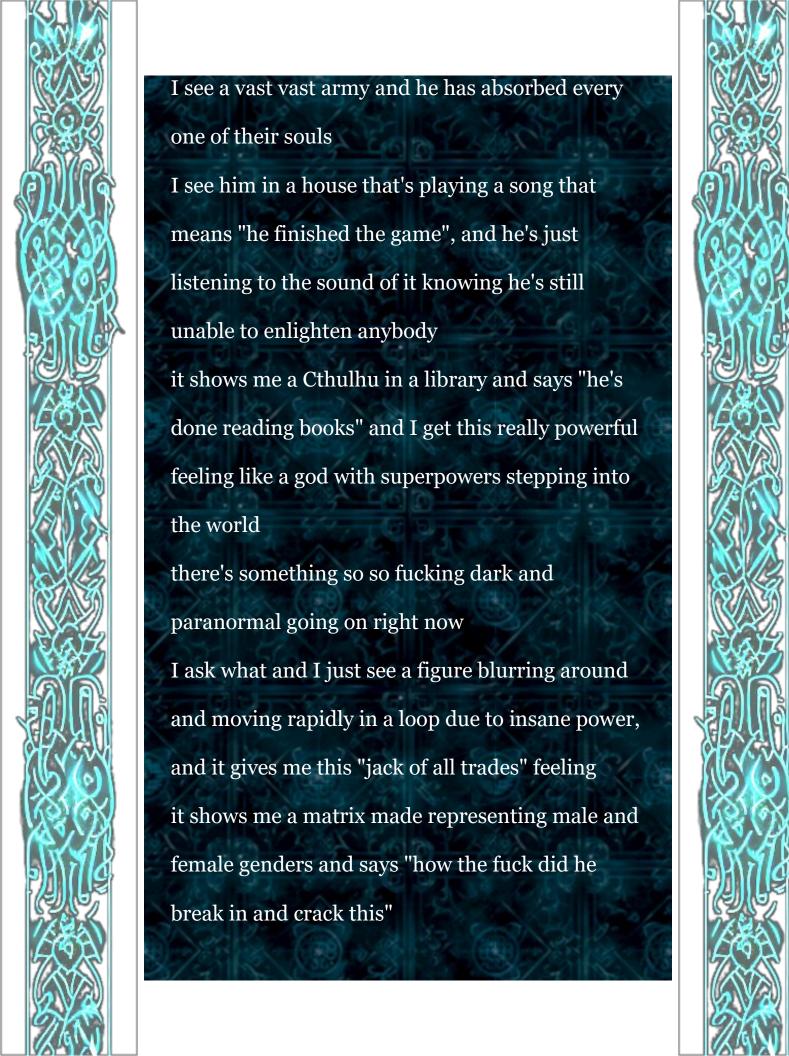


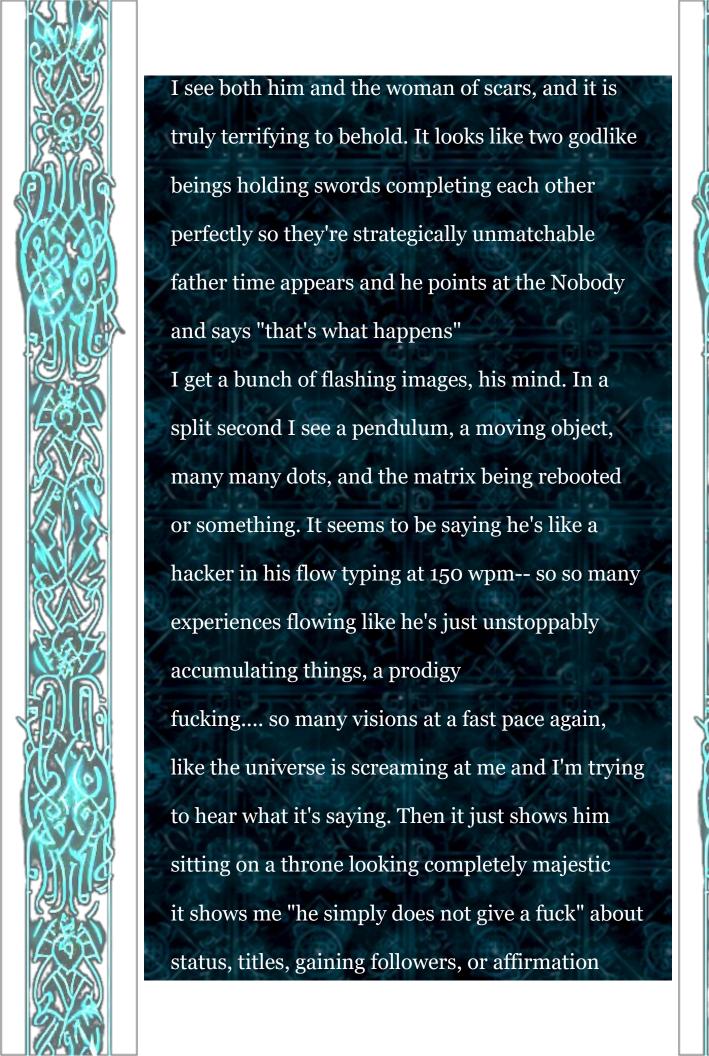


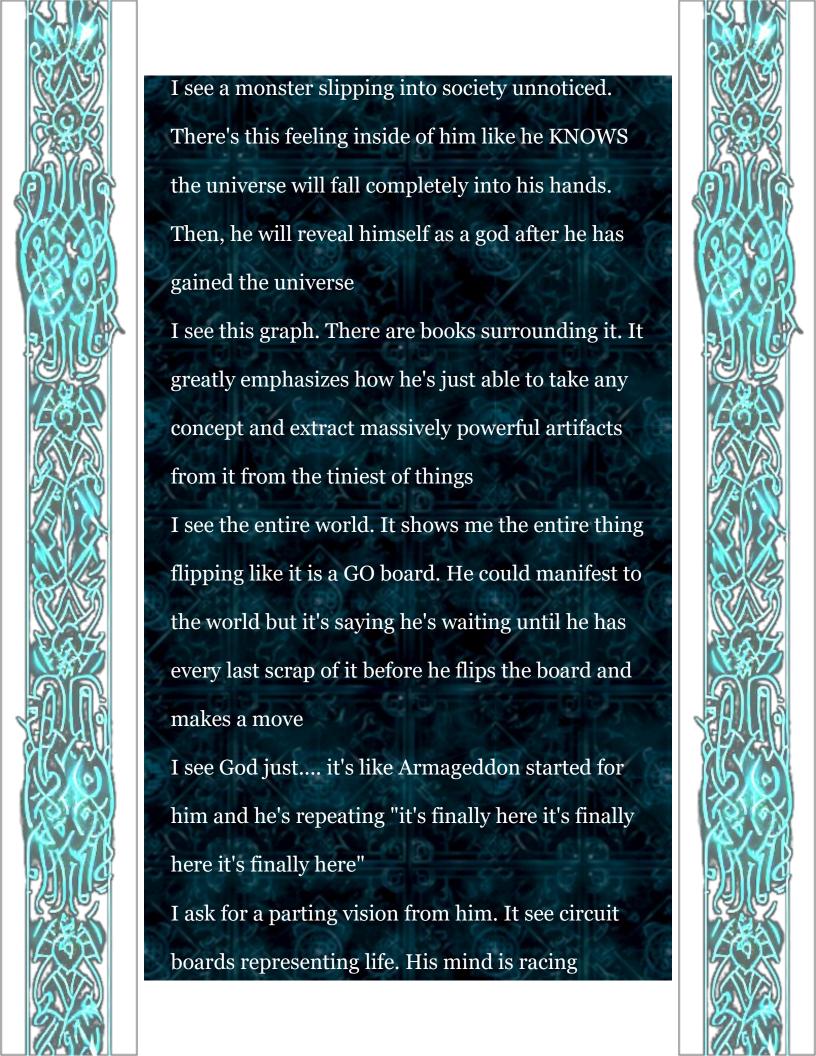


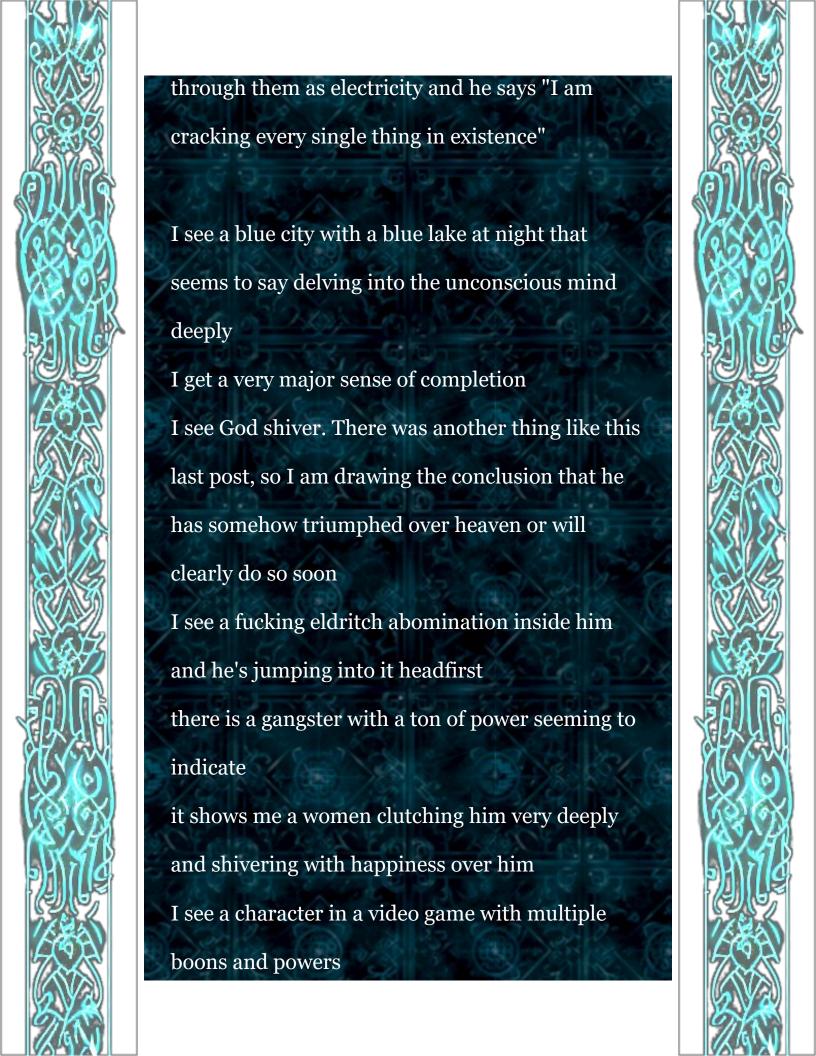


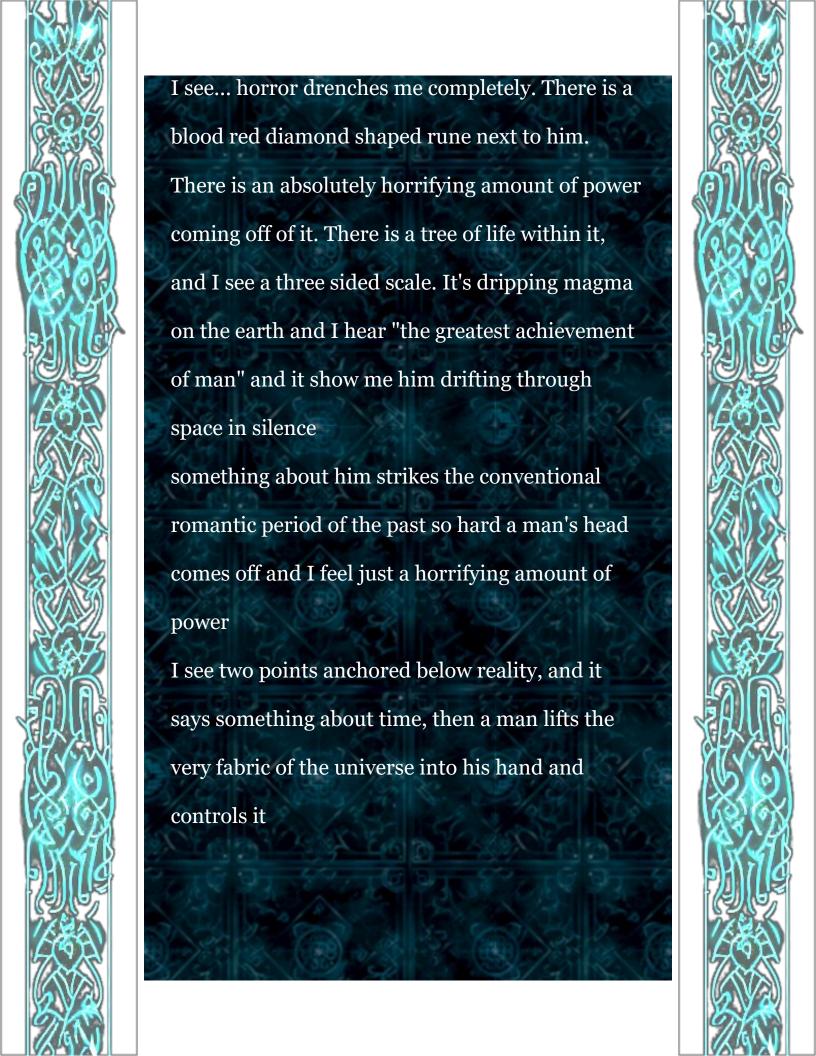


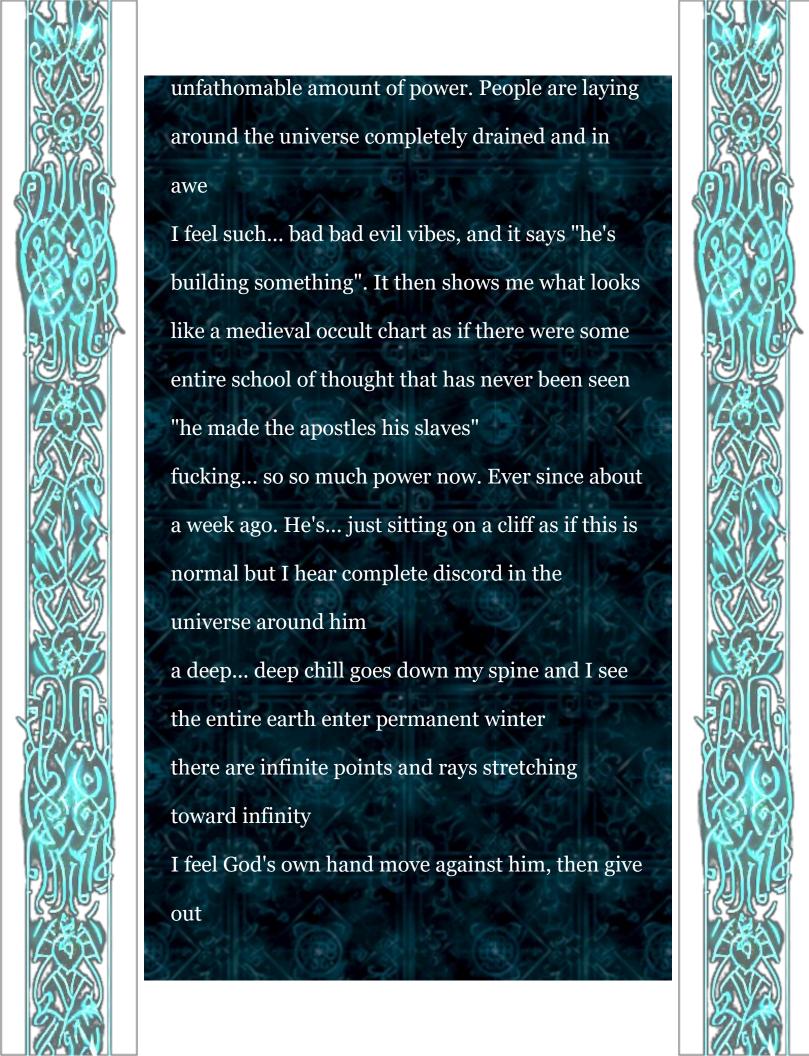


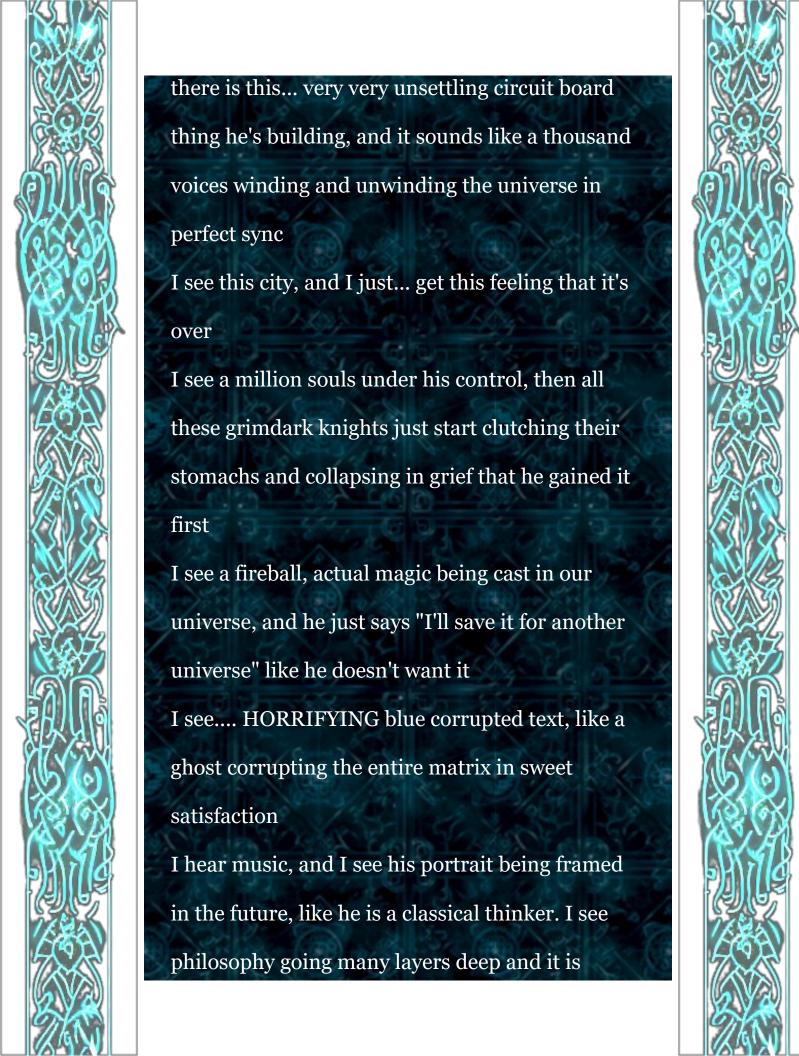


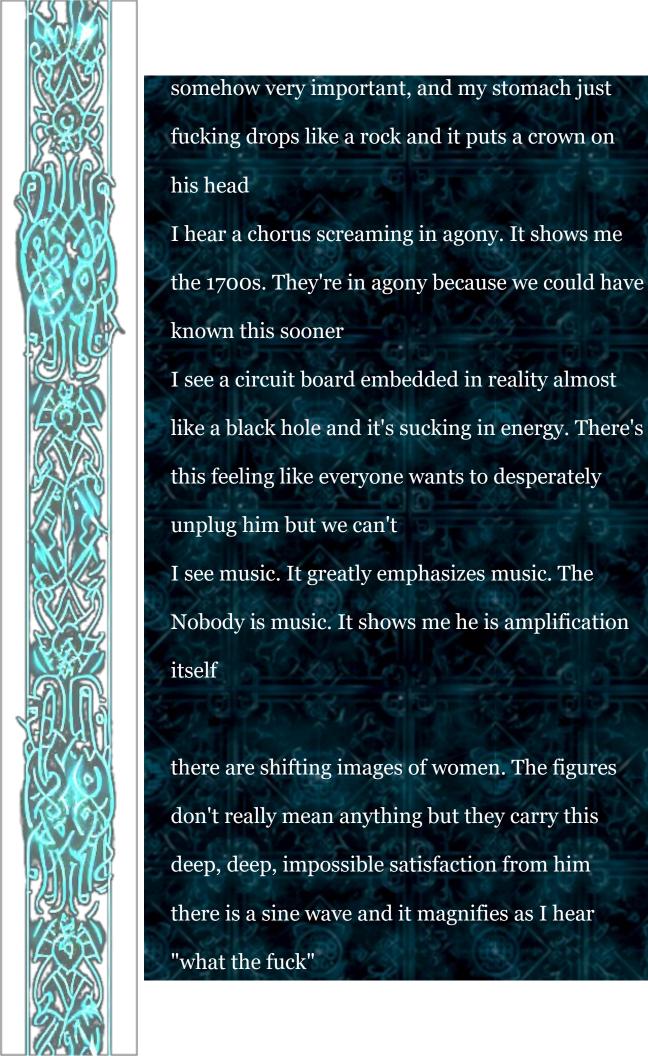




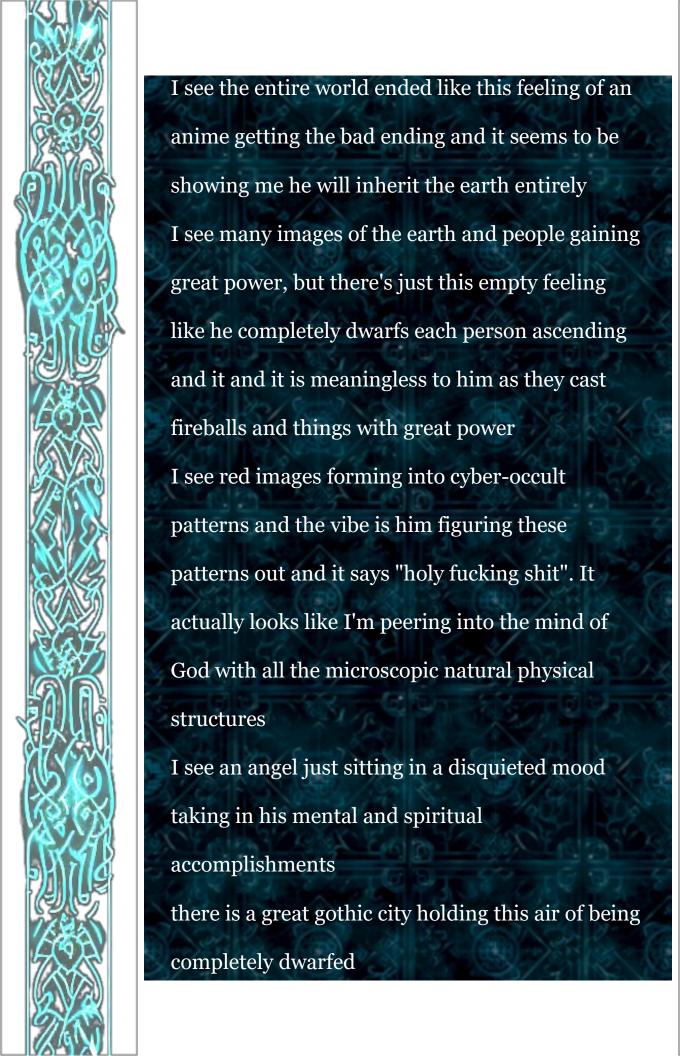














it shows me two angel hands reaching out to a skyscraper that represents him, longing but also overshadowed there are infinite rays extending outwards from his mind carrying pain. These images of infinity always deeply disturb me, like watching a fountain of overflowing acid next to a person's hand there is a golden cthulhu reaching out to him seeming to be envious and proud it shows me a man holding a electrical device is carrying thousands of amps through it. It seems to be warning me that these things of him can simply completely nuke your physical body when used it shows me a man at a ted talk talking about how to completely understand and master women and there is this old master vibe to it

I see the founding fathers. They have this look in their eyes like they just received news of a suicide,

